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JAMES BOND
CHRIS REEVE
RON REAGAN
and
STARRING

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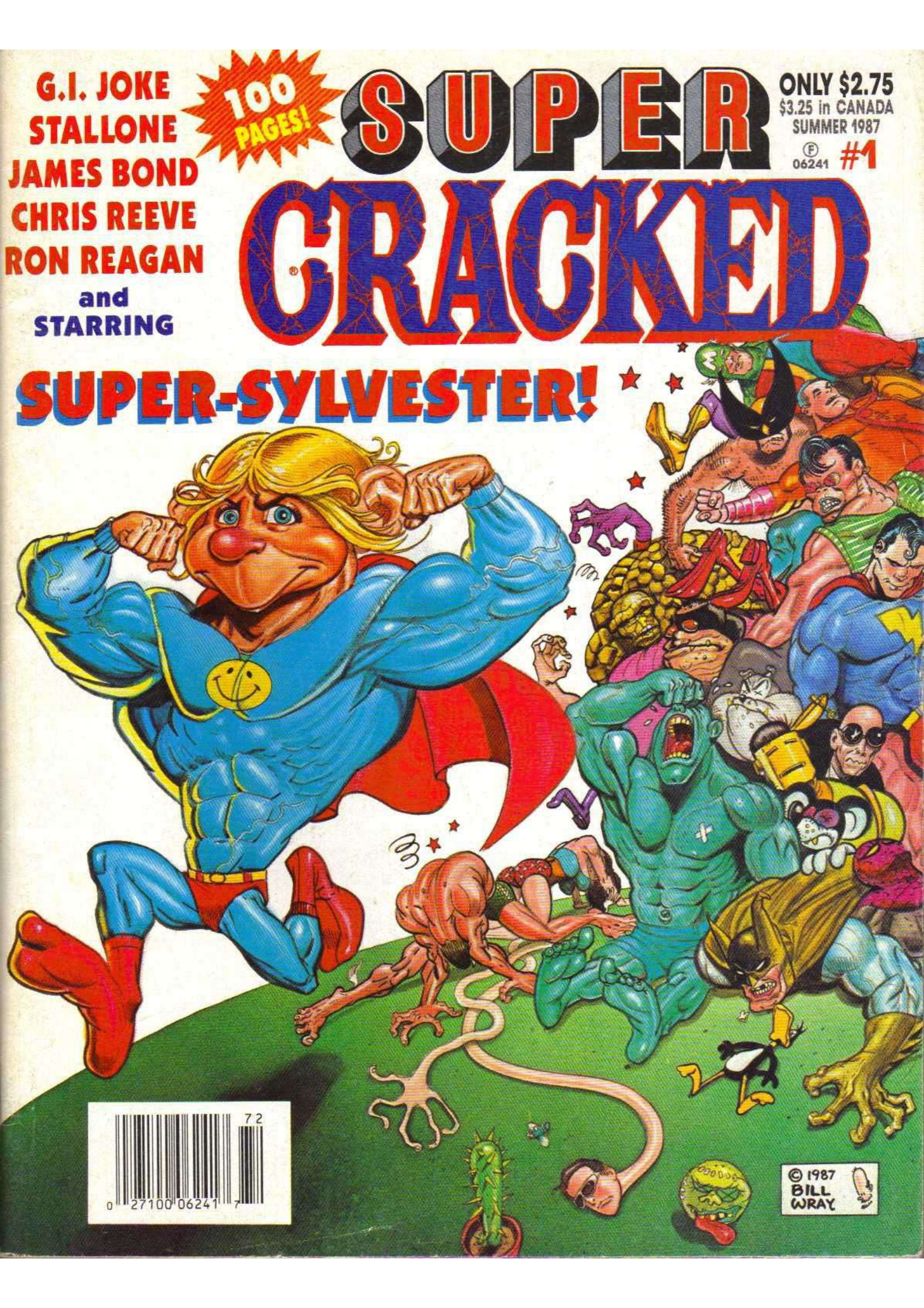

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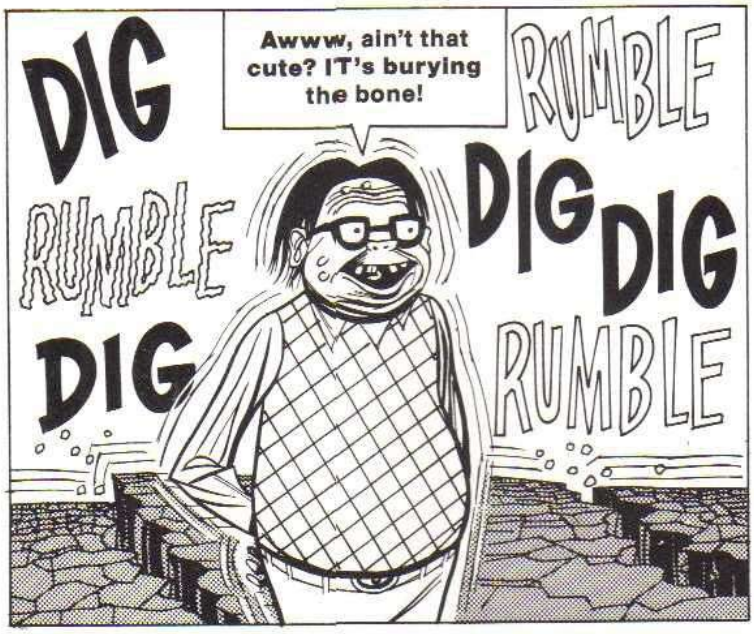
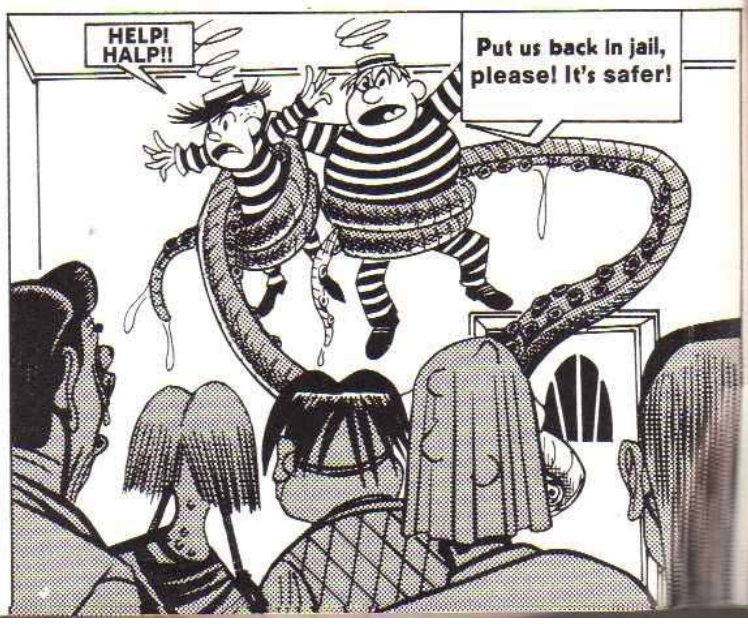
THE UGGLY FAMILY

STARRING MELBIN

BY: Eel O'Brian & Stash Gillespie





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SPECIAL COLOR SECTION!

SUPER-STARRING

SUPER SYLVESTER

THE CRACKED CRUSADER.....page.5

G.I. JOKE! page 91

PLUS

SOUPEDUPMAN 4

LEAPIN' LIZARDS 10

WITH

SUPERTYPES IN ORDINARY LIFE 15
BUG BUGGY 24
AXIS SALLIES 33
MACHINE GUN NEST . . 42
MAN'S BEST FRIEND . . . 43
STRIPS DRAWN BY RONALD REAGAN . 44
ARE COMICS RUINING OUR CHILDREN? 52
RUSSIA GOES MADISON AVE 54
WOMEN'S LIB HITS COMICS 62
SUPER MS 70
CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE CARTOON KING . . 74
IF CARTOONISTS DID THE MONA LISA 80
RUSSIAN MAGAZINES . 82
SOUPEDUPMAN 84

SUPER MOVIE SECTION

ROCKEY: 2001 11
REAL SECRETS BEHIND 007 20
WHEN CHRIS REEVE GETS OLD 27
SHOWBIZ-ELECTION ADS 30
SPY WHO SNUBBED ME 36
DEATH WISHY-WASHY 3 48
CRACKED LOOK AT YOUNG SHLOCK HOLMES 66

CRACKED LENS SECTION:

FHIVE FOR THE FHUN OF IT 19
THE MOON ATE A BIG PINK KUMQUAT . 60
THE SWINGERS SET 79

SUPER CRACKED

NUMBER ONE!

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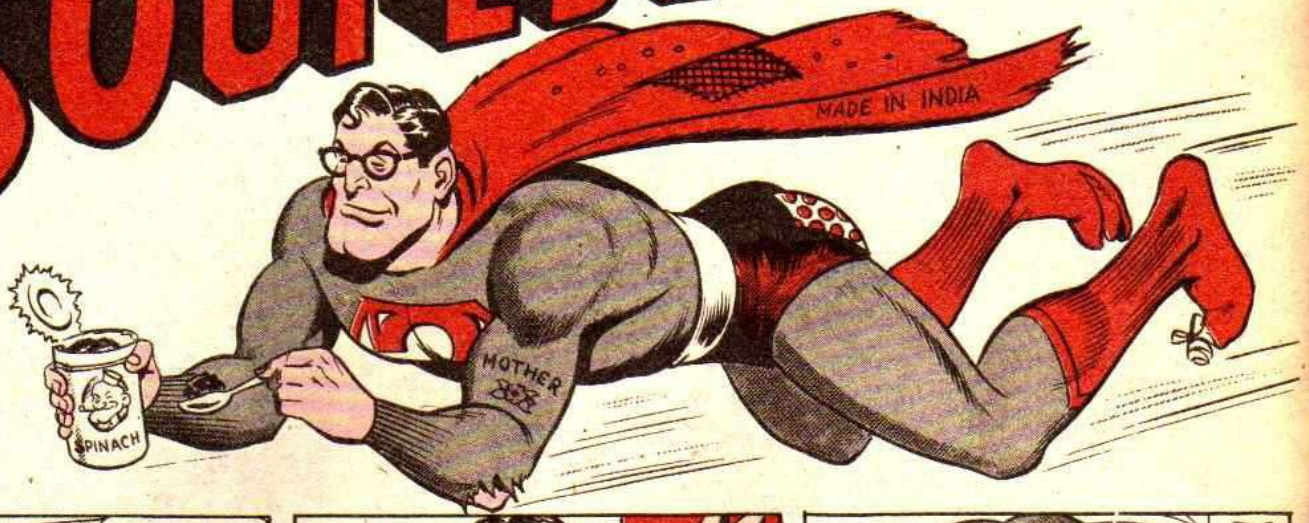
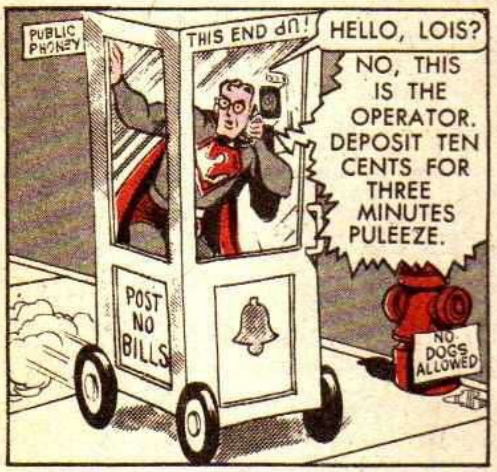
Characters and places named in SUPER CRACKED are ficticious and any similarity, without satiric or parodic purpose, to any person or property is coincindental.

Is he a plane? Is he a man? Is he a dirty bird?...No! **HERE IS THE REAL...**

SOUPEDUPMAN



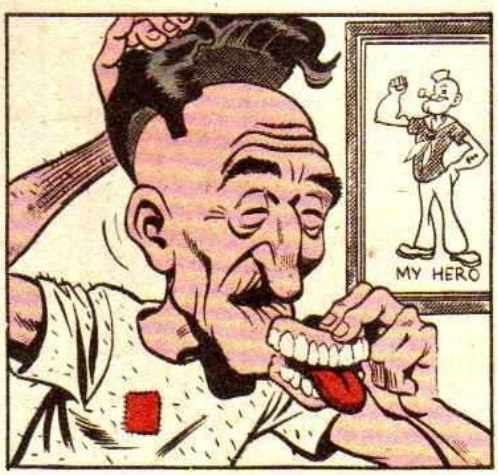


Soupedupman, defender of the weak, hero of the people is really a cheapskate who never deposits a coin in the telephone whenever he calls his girl friend.

Actually, when he takes off his microscopic glasses, he's as blind as a bat, and goes under the name of Cluck Kent.

Once, safely at home, he begins to remove his padded outer costume, and assumes the identity of Clerk Kand.

Upon removing lower heavy legs, he has to soak feet to bring back circulation. His faithful dog Sandly now recognizes his master as Could Kant.

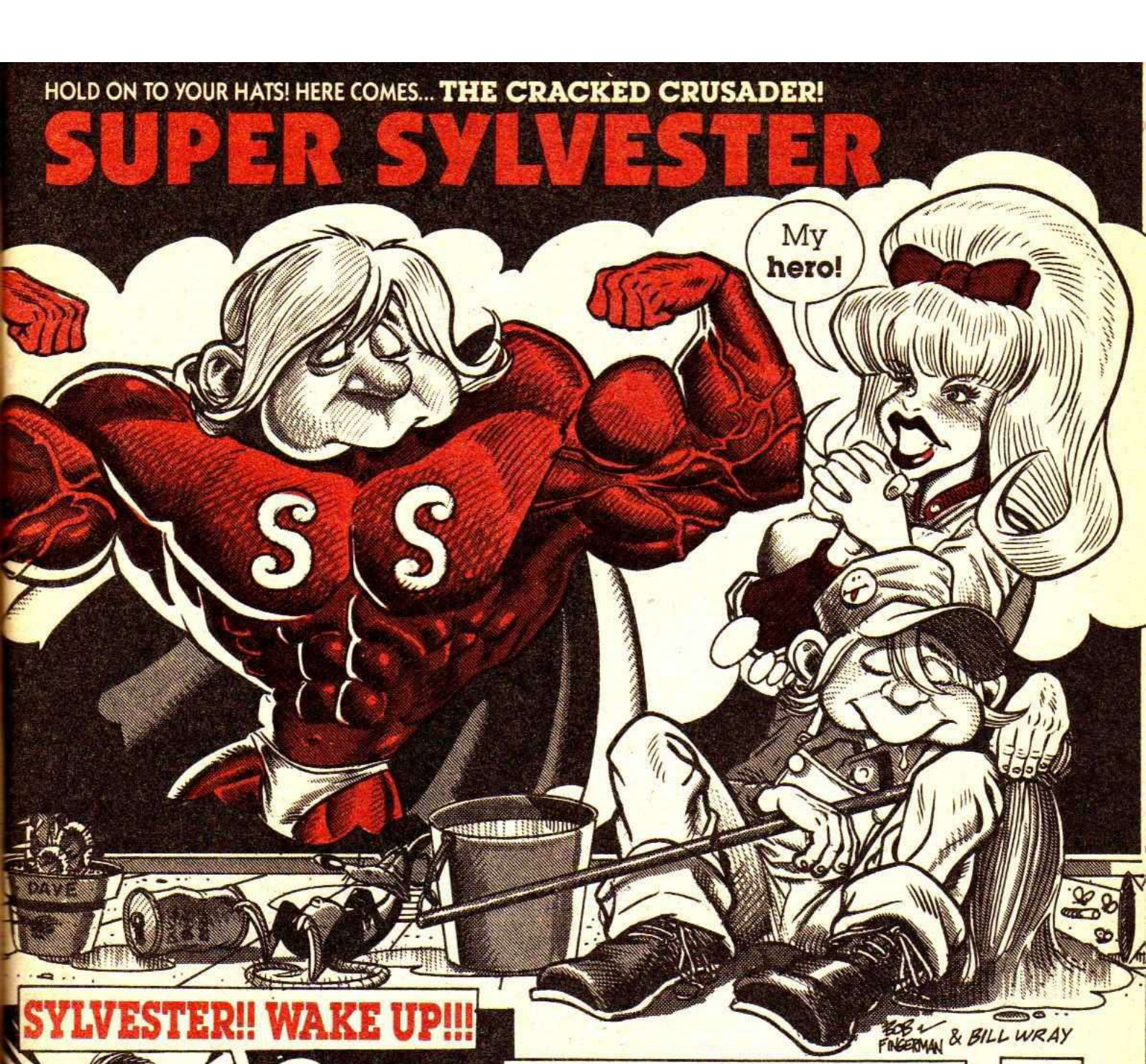


After a good solid dinner, he makes himself comfortable, and prepares to take his evening blood transfusion before retiring as Click Kluck.

By 7 PM, the man of iron heads for bed. His alarm clock is set for 6 AM since he works a regular 8 hour day catching crooks . . . this then, is Clint Klark, Crack Klent, Klerk Clark, Clark Kant, otherwise known as Soupedupman.

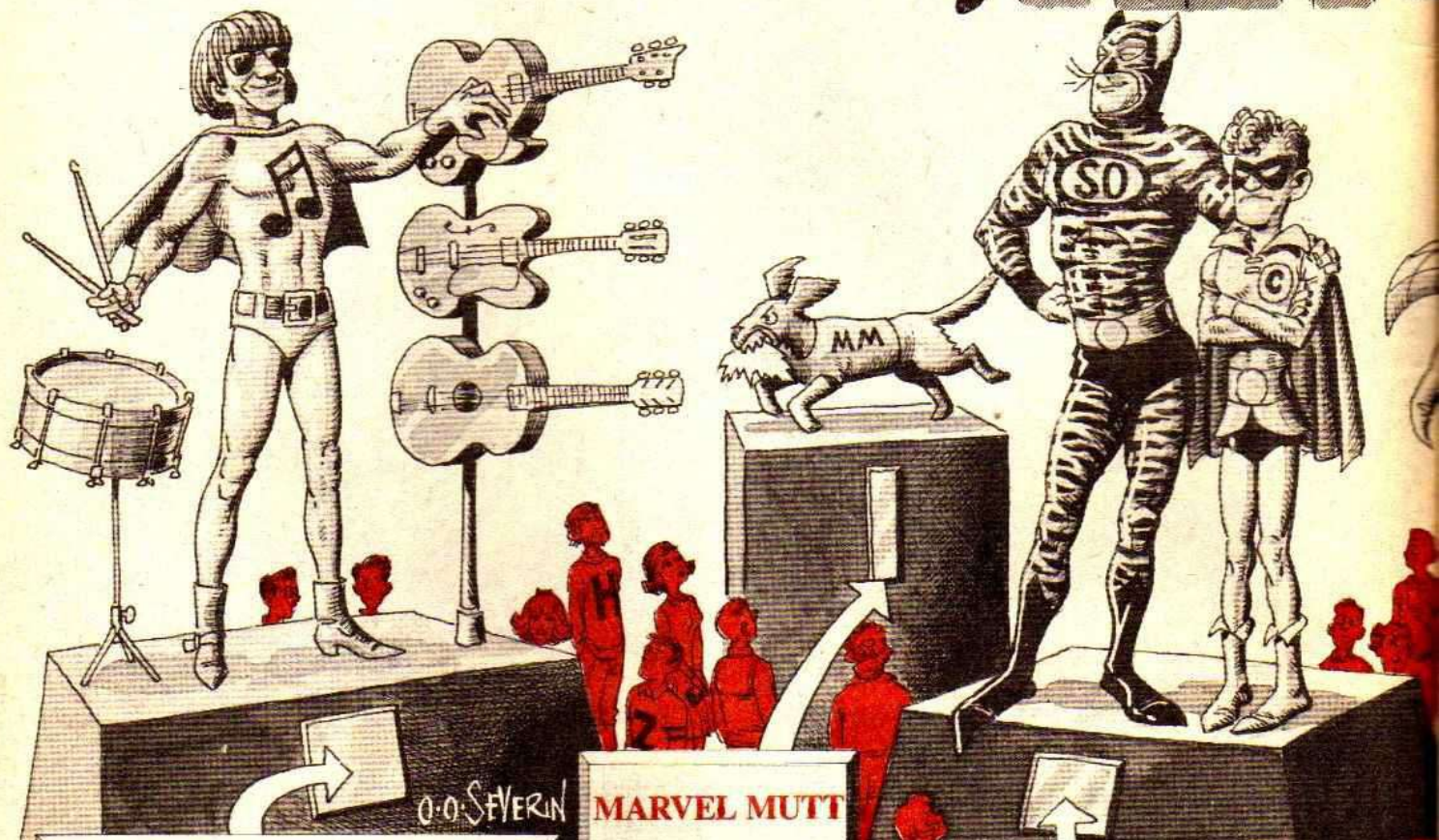
HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS! HERE COMES... **THE CRACKED CRUSADER!**

SUPER SYLVESTER



SYLVESTER!! WAKE UP!!!

Lissen you lazy mop hustler! We don't pay you to sleep! Especially since you're here tonight as a **watchdog!** Hah! Now see that you **stay on the ball!!**



SUPER ROCKER

SUPER ROCKER outdoes *any* band by playing 3 guitars and a drum...while simultaneously giving an interview which will get him into *hot water!*

He's the only hero who breaks *hearts* instead of *heads!* Each day, he performs an amazing feat of sup · strength by personally carrying all his profits to the bank!

MARVEL MUTT

Any villain who crosses paths with this uncanny canine is bound to get it in · the end!

To date, *MARVEL MUTT* has put 23 bank robbers, 5 super crooks and 84 mailmen out of action!

TIGERMAN & CUB BOY

Jailers all over America have voted *TIGERMAN* as their favorite crime fighter when it comes to putting bad guys in the tank! *TIGERMAN* recently suffered the worst defeat of his career when he lost his youthful aide *CUB BOY,* to the truant officer!

GOOD thinking, SYLVESTER, for upstairs at that **very** moment...

Duh... Y'**sure** dis da **right** place?

Sure 'm sure! Lookit all dese weird gizmos an' junk! F'sure dis is **Dr. Brainstein's** lab'ratory.

AND back downstairs...

I'll check on the Comic Vault after I wander through the CRACKED HALL OF HEROES!

AH yes, the fabled CRACKED HALL OF HEROES! A memorial to such super-types as...

PECK! PECK! PECK! PECK!

KEESLER'S SWEET SHOPPE

KEEP OUT! THIS BOOTH IS THE PERSONAL PROPERTY OF SUPER MOD

PIZZAMAN

This amazing crime crusher can bring down villains at 50 yards by hurling his pies with dangerous accuracy!

(Unfortunately, PIZZA MAN hasn't been too active lately...He's taken to eating his weapons and gotten heavy!)

THE TEENY TERROR

This two-inch bundle of dynamite performs a most valuable service to busy super-crusaders...he delivers their coffee and donuts!

J. BOGUS FARNSWORTH

This inventor has made life much easier for the super set by concocting a special underarm deod rant that permits heroes to lift locomotives without smelling offensive!

SUPER MOD

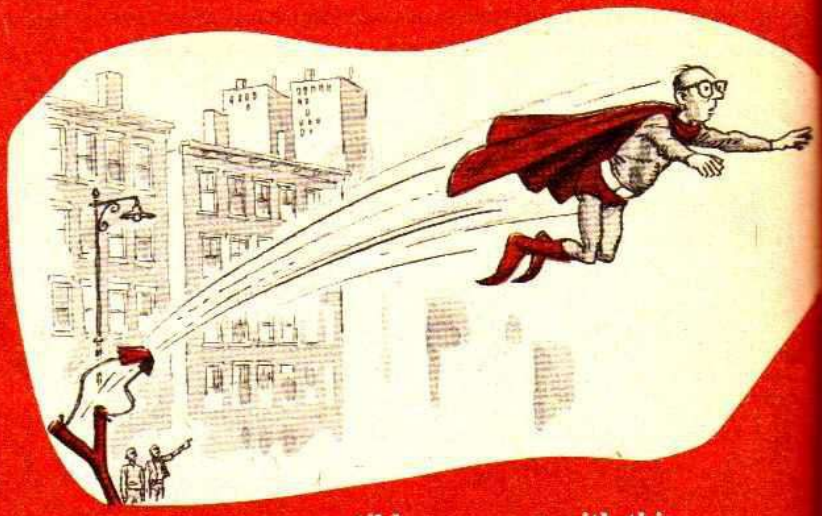
This "60's" long hair super-type *never* lost a fight...a pillow fight that is!

His dazzling psychedelic cape stuns villains long enough to allow *SUPER MOD* to call the cops.

SUPER MOD is the only hero with his own, portable changing phone booth (He insists on never wearing the same costume twice during his capers!).

Here are some OTHER crime crushers from the CRACKED HALL OF HEROES in ACTION!!

Leaping over tall buildings is quite a problem for CAPTAIN CORNELIUS, who even has trouble leaping over curbs!



...until he came up with this unique solution!

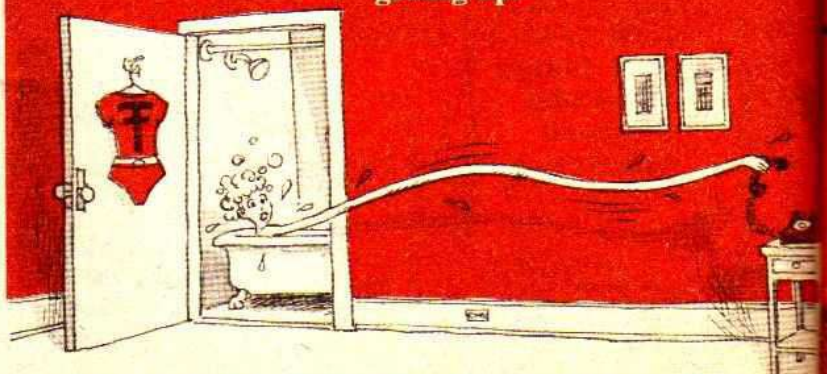
STUPORMAN has one little problem which prevents him from being a #1 costumed crusader..he can't tell the good guys from the bad guys!

He's also the only hero who never had his own comic book!

SUPER STEED is way too big to change costume in a phone booth...

As a result, SUPER STEED spends 98% of his time looking for an alley so he can shuck his disquise as "Rag Nag"!

TESSIE THE TEEN has incredible super stretching powers that permit her to answer the phone while in th bath as well as change channels on the TV without getting up!



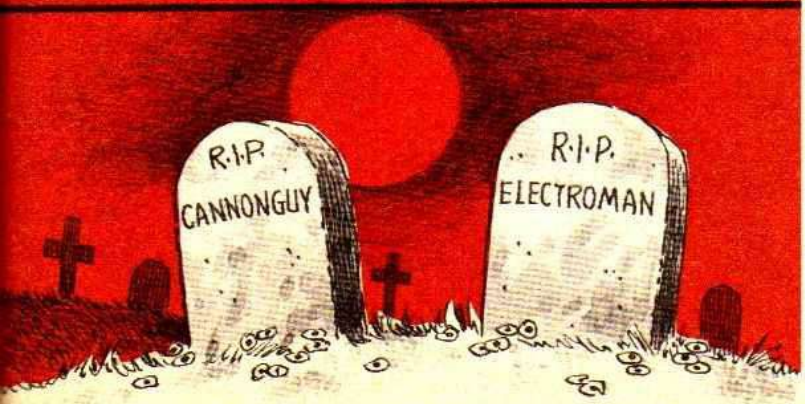
The only thing TESSIE can't stretch is her allowance!

The most strange battle of them all took place between ELECTROMAN and CANNONGUY, two heroes! The fight was over whose comic book sold the most copies!

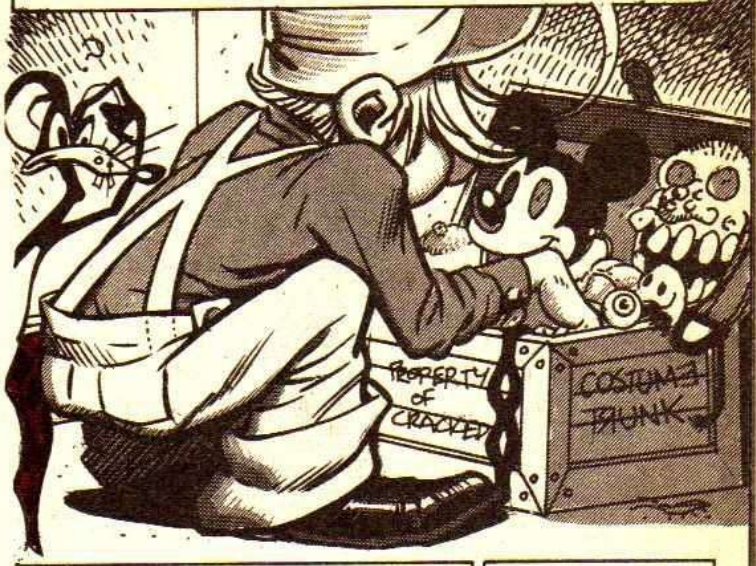
ELECTROMAN unleashed his LIGHTNING PUNCH!

CANNONGUY countered with his fearsome ARTILLERY PUNCH!

The fight was a brief one...



No one lurking in the HALL OF HEROES! Now to check the CRACKED COMIC VAULT! I'll need a **slight** wardrobe change to geet in the mood!

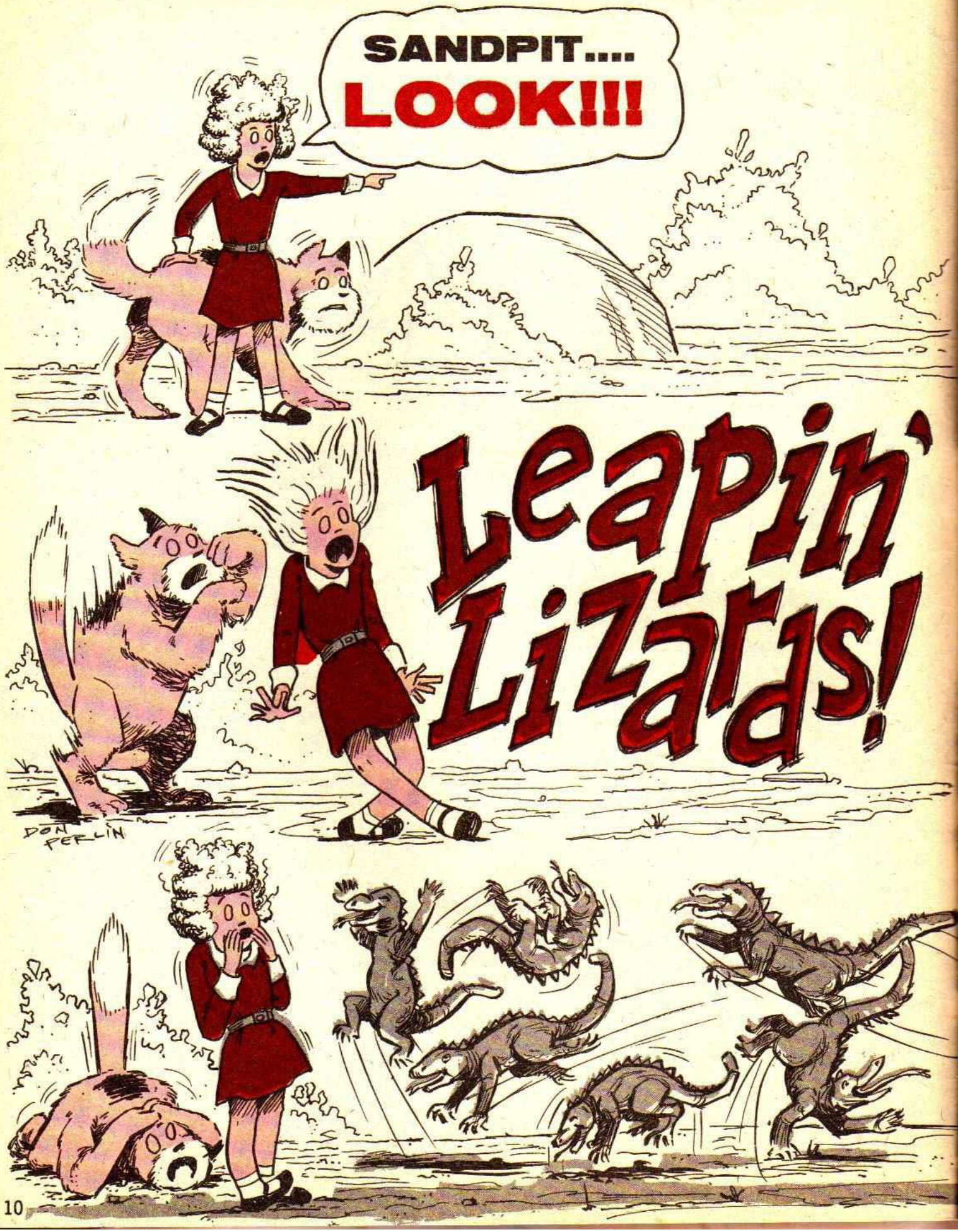


Just a few more sec's an' I'll've broken inta Dr. Brainstein's **safe!** Eh eh eh!

And we'll have his top secret new invention!

Now that I'm **dressed** for the occasion, I'll waste some time reading about my favorite CRACKED heroes! Here's a good one featuring **G.I. JOKE** on page 91!

EXCLAMATION!!!



The future won't be much different than today...only more of it! ROCKY and RAMBO flicks'll be coming out every other month and'll be exploited to the extreme max! Why in only 15 years, we're very likely to see the very likes of...

ROCKEY: 2001

writer: EEL O'BRIEN

artist: JOHN SEVERIN

SYLVESTER STALLOON'S DIALOGUE HAS BEEN TRANSLATED SO THAT HE DOESN'T SOUND LIKE HE HAS A MOUTHFUL OF MARBLES!

...and since a ROCKEY movie hasn't been made in over a ***year,*** the known universe asks...ROCKEY WHERE ART THOU??

Gosh pop, it's been months since you released ***any*** vid-pic! The public's wonderin' if you ***lost*** what it takes!

D-uh, I'd ***make*** a pic, but I've run out of all possible plot ideas!

You're ***right*** about that! You've done ROCKEY vs the COMMIE, ROCKEY vs MUTANT MOSQUITOES, etc, etc...

In Rockey 17, I was elected ***president*** and hadda fight the whole ***senate!***

ENTERTAINMENT THIS SECOND

Then there was that special-effects opus, ROCKEY vs. RAMBOZO!

I didn't quite see eye-to-eye on ***that*** one!

SEVERIN

Ya gutta do somethin' about ya gut, dad...get an anti-grav implant or somethin'!
Hey! I'm in my early 50's and I still hold the INTERGALACTIC BLUBBERWEIGHT belt I won in 1996!
Gettin' back to them plots, how 'bout a ROCKEY-RAT SONJA rematch?
Don't mention wimmen to me! Ever since my ROCKEY movie-wife took off to do her own MS. ROCKEY movies, I'm not gonna feature any potential box office rivals in my pictures!
I'm disappointed in you son! I had big plans for ROCKEY JR and SON of RAMBOZO...but mostly I had big plans for my cut of the profits!
You coulda built small sets for me! You dit it yourself! That's why that big Russian in ROCKEY 4 looked so big!
Besides, public opinion about little people has changed since Dr. Ruth Weisenhiemer was elected president in 1988.
Get off it! We need a plot! Something off-beat! Something (for a change) original!
I got it! ROCKEY on TREASURE ISLAND!
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?
er...excuse me.
How bout fightin' plaque?
...we'll need a reason...any reason... to get into a fight!
Excuse me!
Shut up! The genius must think!
Howza 'bout boxin' a multi-armed mutant Martian monster?
Done in ROCKEY #57!
Was ROCKEY vs FLUFFERNUT-TER: The COMMANDOPE ever done?
Yes! In #227!
227? In the ROCKEY or COMMAND-OPE series?
Neither! In the CRACKED series?
Excuse me! I'm from the Acme Fight Federation and...
...we'd like to sign you up for the Inter-Dimensional title match!
I wanna fight...just for the honor and the glory of the bloodthirsty sport!
AND YET ANOTHER STAMP 4 YOUR COLLECTION
Nº 32
HI MOM!
The deal will net you 80 zillionteen uni-cretits!
But the real reason I fight is for the money! Where do you need my retina-print?
THINKIN' CAP

HOURS LATER

Sylvester P. Stalloon has announced that after much intensive physical training, he is to begin lensing a new ROCKEY epic where he'll battle for the Inter-Dimensional title!

Gee pop, inna past you used to build up your muscles by punchin' sides of beef! Whatcha been punchin' to get a bod' like ***that*** so quick like? Huh?

ENTERTAINMENT THIS MICRO SECOND

POW!

GLUE

I've been punchin' ***plenty!*** Punchin' plenty of buttons on my home computer-surgeon and getting a little cosmetic surgery real quick like! Hah!

Rockey's a relic from ***yestermonth!***

Throw the bum out!

They think me a ***has-been!*** I'll show ***them!*** I'll give 'em such a rousing and up-lifting "feel-good" speech!

Mmbmm mbnntnl tmmmbm mtch!

Dad! You forgot your dentures...***oops...*** might as well leave 'em ***out...*** here comes your opponent! Yikes!

ROCKEY

ELSEWHERE IN THE FIGHT ARENA...

I am placing 100 jillion bucks on Rockey to ***win!***

Are you ***kidding?*** He's washed up! Hasn't had a hit in months! But it's ***your*** uni-credits!

BOOKIE

Yikes! You gotta fight some inter-dimensional creep!

HA! No contest!

OOOOh! Rockey's gonna get ***such*** a ***hit!***

It's gonna get ***gruesome!***

He's gonna... ***it's*** gonna...

BOP!

BOP!

BOP!

BOP!

SNIP!

KRAGGLE!

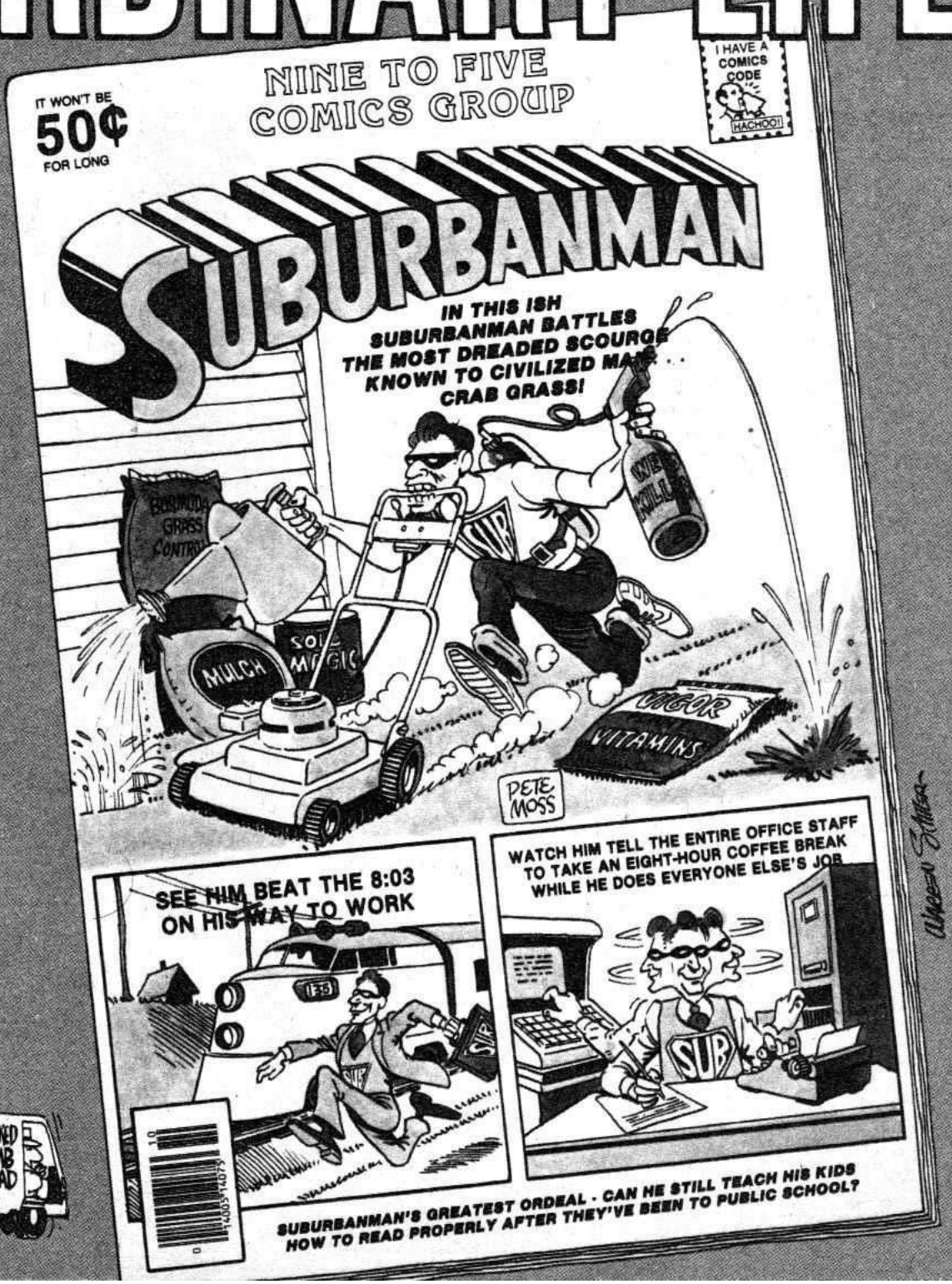
PLOK!

SLABOOM!

He *dunnit!* Rockey beat that big thang!
He's a *hero!* America's greatest...no, *Earth's* greatest...no wait, I mean the universe's...
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!
Oh *boy!* This vid-movie's gonna be a certified uranium *hit!* Imagine...me an Inter-dimensional *champ!*
"Chump" is more like it! I think the fight was fixed for dad to win! That masked character with the remote control looks remotely suspicious!
Dad, I think you've been *had!* Your opponent was an android and the fight was fixed by that man over there!
Nonsense! I won the match fair and square due to my natural fighting talents!
PAYOFF WINDOW
Besides, what reason could that man possibly have to fix the fight so that I would win?
Too bad you found out about my plot so early, Mr. Stalloon! Winning all this money is *nothing* compared to what I have planned for *you!*
You @#*%! No way can you get me to do *anything* for you!
Oh, I think you will feel quite different in a second!
The reason I saw to it that you would win the match was so you would have mass public support behind you, for...
I'm **Chubby Broccoli,** producer of the **.007** films and I want you to be the next **JAMES BOMB** now that the last one is finally retiring! Plus, you'll earn **quadra-zillions!** What do you say Mr. Stalloon?
Stalloon? Ain't no Stalloon here, just ***Bomd, James*** Bomd!
And what a coincidence...007 is his IQ too!
TH'END

Comic book publishers focus only on the costumed heroes who lead glamorous crime-fighting careers and neglect the unsung heroes who do battle with the real hassles and problems of modern life. CRACKED corrects this imbalance with a series of books about the . . .

SUPER TYPES IN ORDINARY LIFE



50¢ + 10¢ POSTAGE DUE

FALLEN ARCHES COMICS GROUP

DECIPHERED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

INCREDIBLE MAILMAN

WATCH HIM VOLUNTEER FOR THE MOST DANGEROUS ROUTE IN TOWN... IT INCLUDES 8 DOBERMANS, 5 POLICE DOGS, AND 23 LOVE-STARVED FEMALES

How about a little game of Post Office?

US MAIL

BILL DAILY

HOP!

HOP!

SEE HIM SHAME COMPUTERS INTO WORKING FASTER

MAIL SORTING ROOM

Let's see you nerds put some real zip into postal service!

NOT EVEN HEAVY CITY TRAFFIC CAN DELAY HIM FROM MAKING HIS MAIL PICK-UPS

50¢ + 10¢ TIPSY TIP

LUSH COMICS GROUP

BROILED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

AMAZING BARTENDER

WATCH HIM USE HIS SUPER SUCTION POWER TO EMPTY THE GLASSES OF THOSE WHO'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK

TOM COLLINS

WATCH HIM THWART ROBBERS BY SPITTING MARTINI OLIVES INTO THEIR GUN BARRELS

Curses. My gun is jammed!

WATCH HIM DISPENSE LIQUOR AND ADVICE TO OVER FIFTY PROBLEM-BURDENED CUSTOMERS WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY DOING THE N.Y. TIMES SUNDAY CROSSWORD PUZZLE.

50¢ CASH FOR OUR TRASH

LITTER TITTER COMICS GROUP

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SUPERIOR TRASHMAN

50¢ PLUS TRADING STAMPS

GROSS-ERIES COMICS GROUP

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SUPER MARKET CHECKOUT CLERK

50¢
ATENESS
XCUSE

RED APPLE COMICS GROUP

CORN BY COMICS COB AUTHORITY

TERRIFIC TEACHER

EE HOW HE USES HIS
NETRATING VISION TO
SPOT WOULD-BE
EXAM CHEATERS

ANSWER SHEET

Jim Klass

WATCH HIM SHAKE DOWN
AN ENTIRE SCHOOL FOR
CONCEALED WEAPONS

WESTVIEW HIGH SCHOOL

HE ALSO
USES HIS SUPER
HOT BREATH
TO KEEP
THE CAFETERIA
FOOD FROM
GETTING COLD!!!

BEHOLD HOW HE MAKES
THE SCHOOL BOARD FORGET
ABOUT BUDGET CUTS

You **will** provide two free space games for the faculty lounge!

T.J. MAMAUX

50¢
+ RAIN CHECK

R. BITTER COMICS GROUP

FANCIED BY COMICS CO-ED AUTHORITY

FANTASTIC UMP

HE USES HIS PHOTOGRAPHIC
BRAIN TO SHOW INSTANT
REPLAYS OF ALL
DISPUTED CALLS

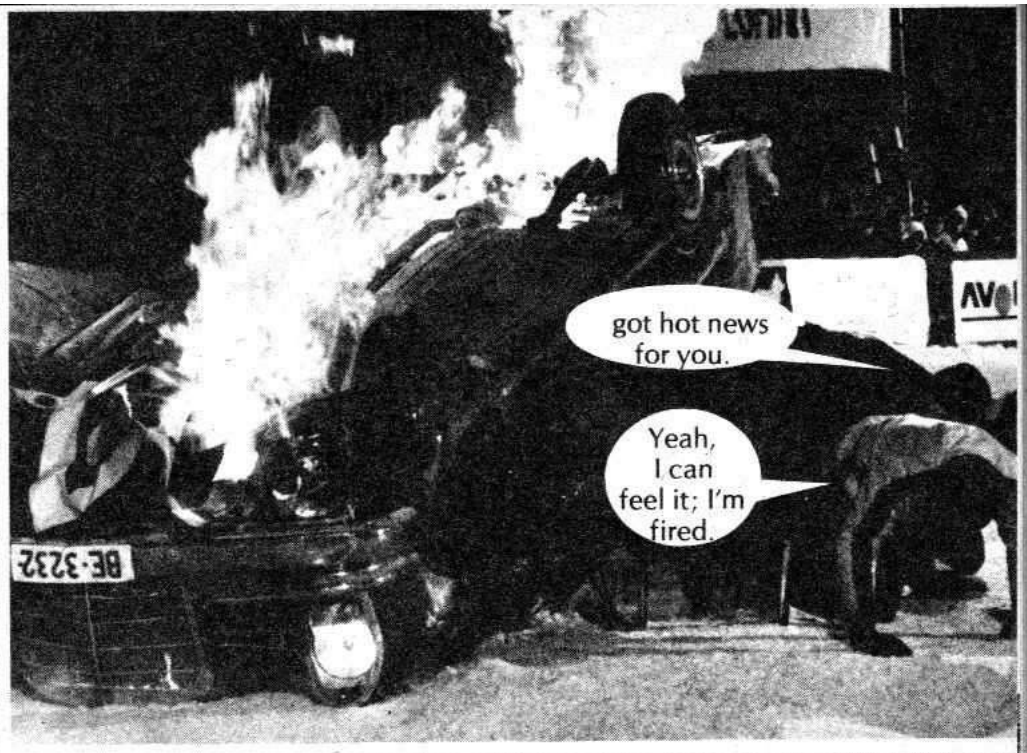
HE HELPS THE HOME CLUB
SAVE MONEY BY
RETRIEVING ALL HOME RUN BALLS

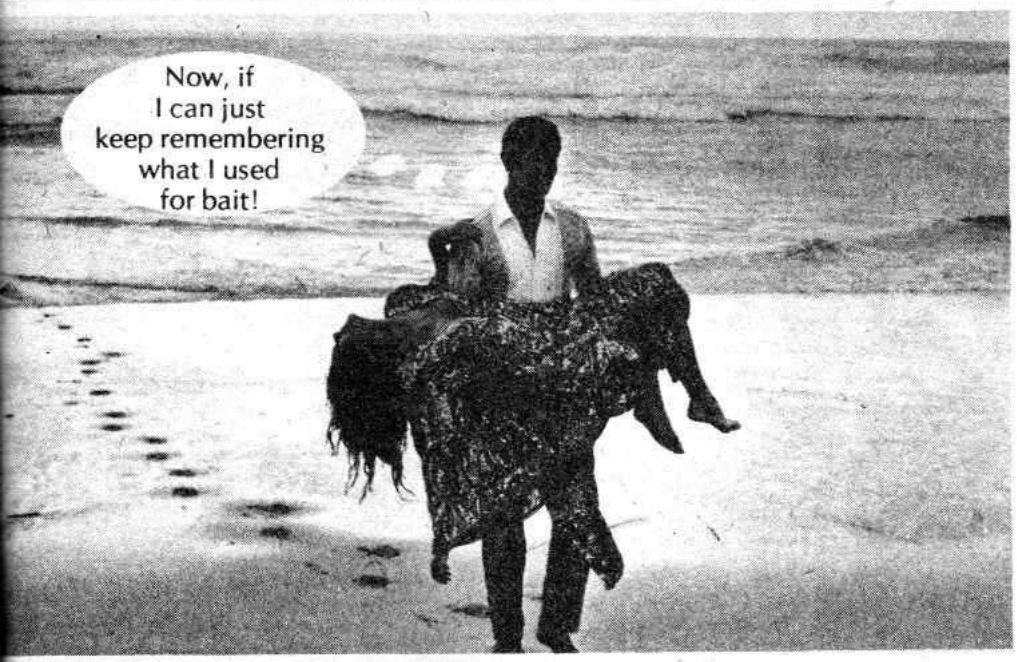
'POP' UPFLY

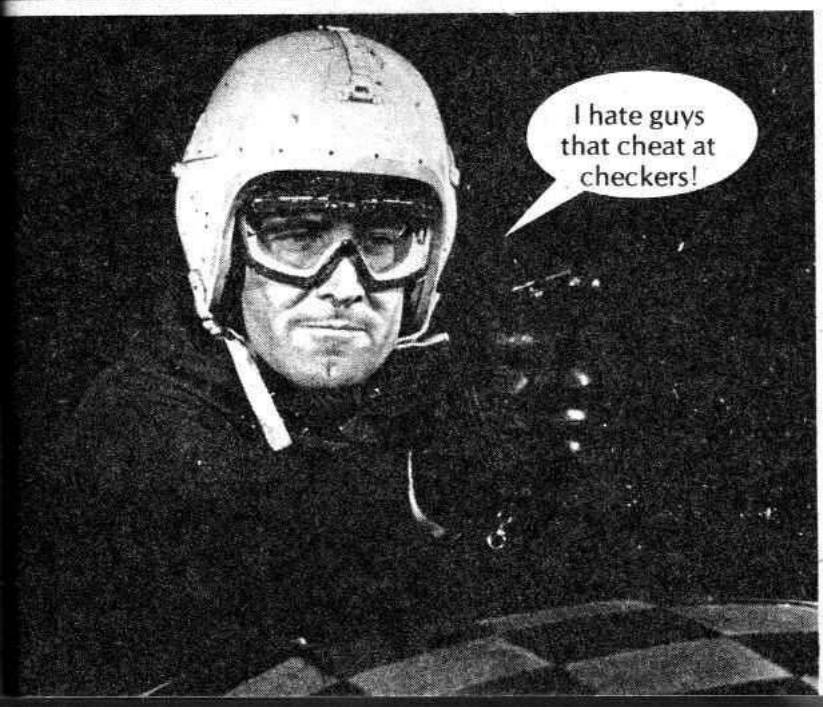
HE BLOWS
AWAY CLOUDS
THAT THREATEN TO
INTERRUPT A GAME

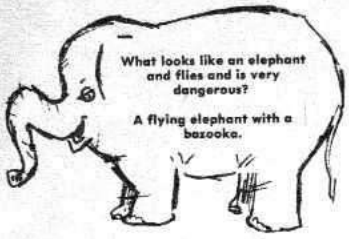
IN THIS ISH FANTASTIC UMP
FACES HIS GREATEST
CHALLENGE . . . WHAT TO DO IN
HIS SPARE TIME DURING
THE **NEXT** BASEBALL STRIKE

FHIVE FOR THE FHUN









THE REAL SECRETS

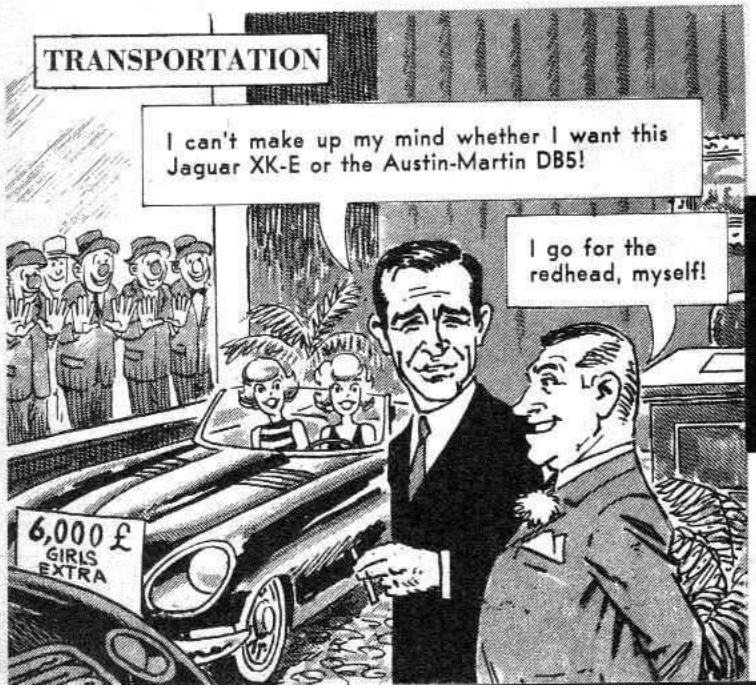
It has been established in one of the James Bonded novels (see "Moonfaker") that the most famous secret agent of all time earns 1,500 pounds a year (approx. $80 a week). Obviously, this means our hero can indulge in his taste for luxury living only when he's on a case and has the use of an expense account.

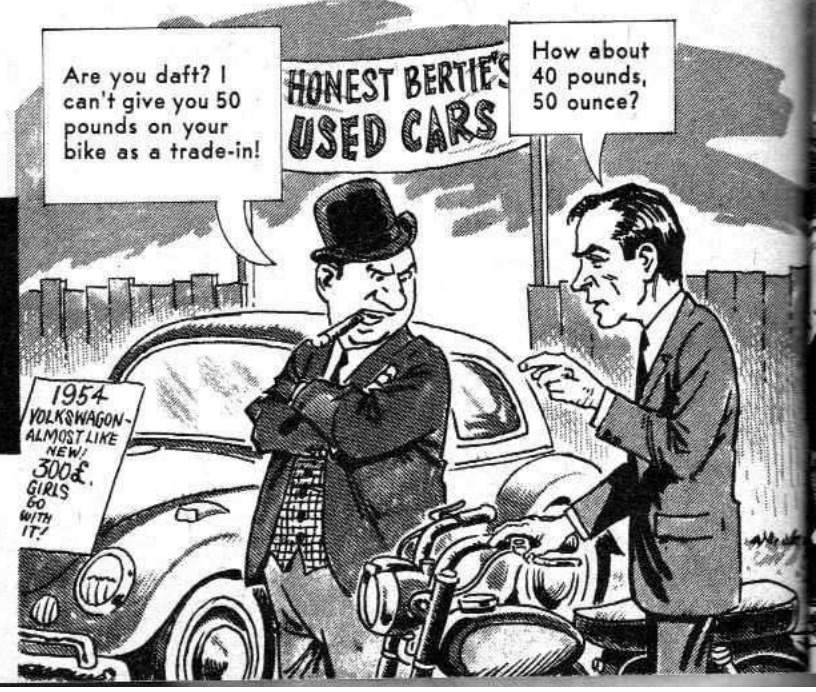
FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, CRACKED REVEALS WHAT LIFE'S LIKE FOR JAMES BONDED WHEN HE'S OFF DUTY AND HAS TO LIVE ON HIS MEAGER SALARY.

SECRET #1

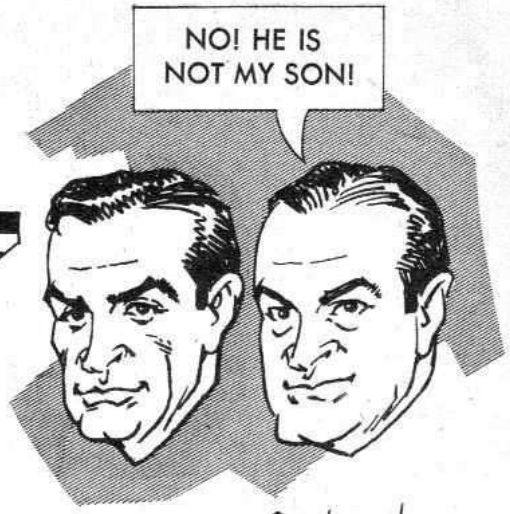
JAMES BONDED ON AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT:

. . . AND WHEN NOT ON AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT:





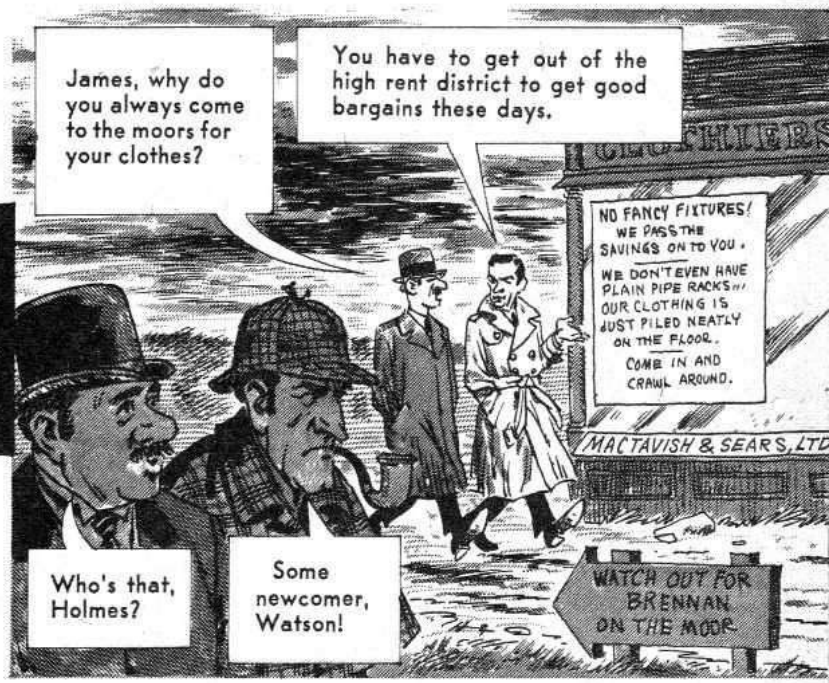
BEHIND AGENT 007

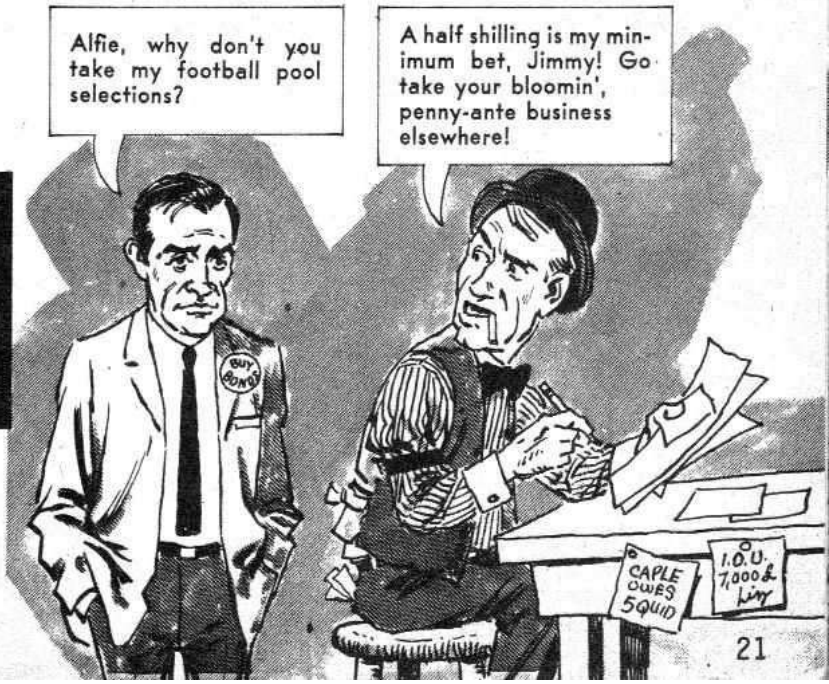


O.O. SEVERIN

JAMES BONDED ON AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT:

... AND WHEN NOT ON AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT:





The British Secret Service has earned its high reputation by leaving nothing to chance. Obviously, the most potent weapon in James Bonded's arsenal, his finesse with women, was acquired only after intensive training.

FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, CRACKED REVEALS HOW BRITISH INTELLIGENCE TRAINS ITS AGENTS AT R.A.M.O.

SECRET #3

FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, JAMES BONDED REVEALS HIS TRUE PERSONALITY IN AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH CRACKED.

How are you trained to handle all the hazards you'll encounter on duty?

We're made to ride the New York subways!

Of all the villains you've met, which stands out uppermost in your mind?

The notorious Comrade Guzzelotov. This despicable cad not only tapped my phones, but liquor as well!

What's your most important attribute as an agent?

A strong stomach! Lately, the Russians have been bugging my martini olives!

How do you get most of your classified information?

From the classified section of the phone book!

What was your most hair-raising experience?

When a bomb was planted on my bed! To this day, I don't know who put that Beatles album there!

How do you personally crack enemy agents?

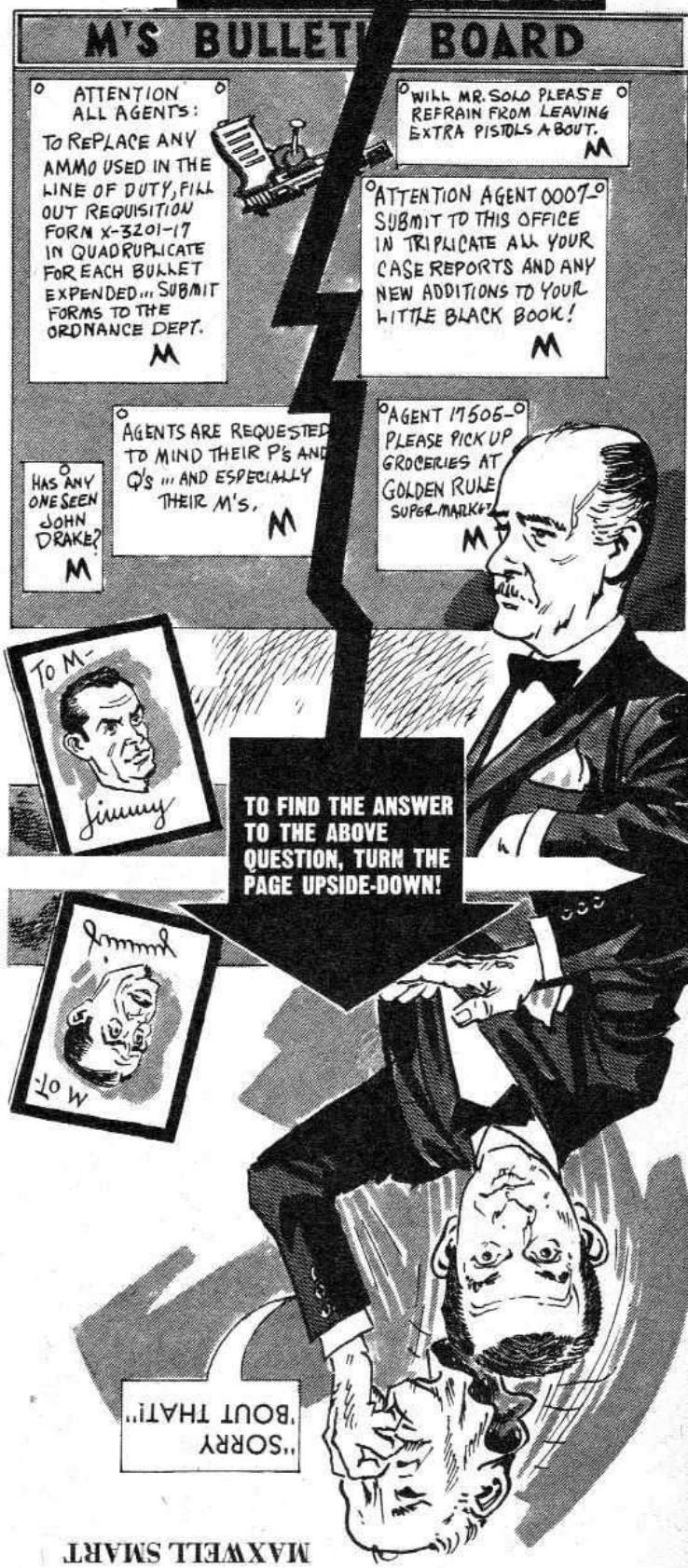
By forcing them to watch the "double your pleasure" gum commercial for 5, solid hours!

What are your plans when you retire?

To become a talent scout for the Playboy Bunny Clubs!

SECRET #4

JAMES BONDED'S BOSS IS KNOWN ONLY AS "M." CRACKED NOW REVEALS WHAT THE "M" STANDS FOR!

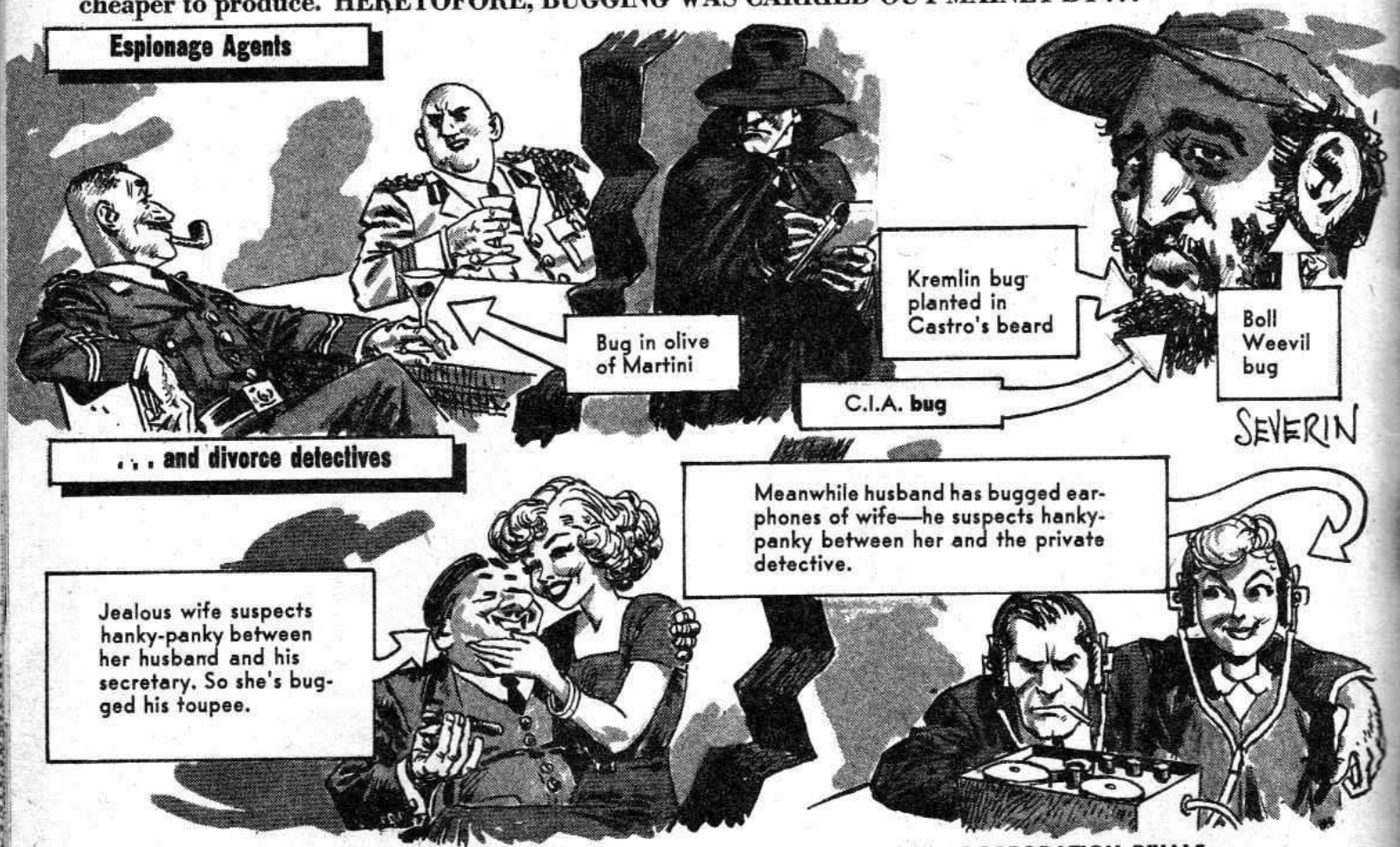


. . . It stands for

MAXWELL SMART

BUG THY NEIGHBOR DEPT.

Bugging, the practice of scientific eavesdropping, is increasing all the time. Bugging instruments have become ever subtler, easier to plant, harder to detect, and cheaper to produce. HERETOFORE, BUGGING WAS CARRIED OUT MAINLY BY . . .

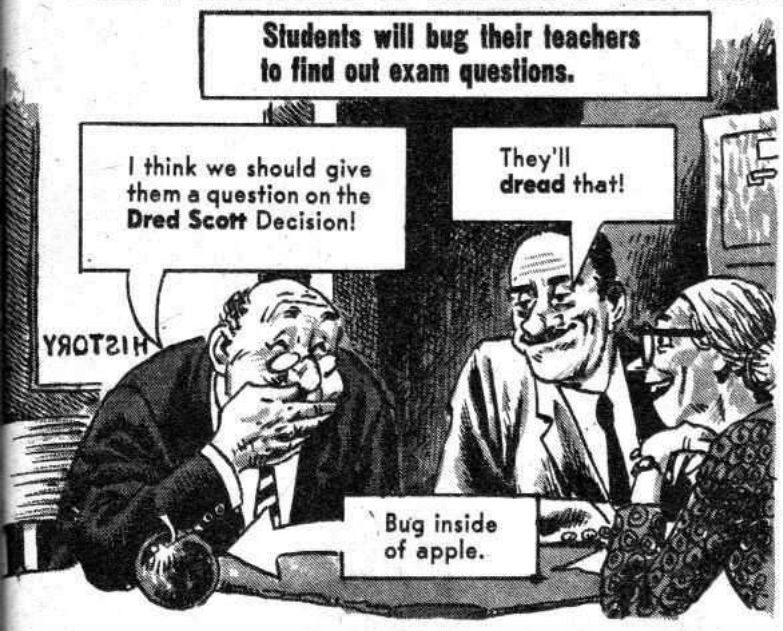


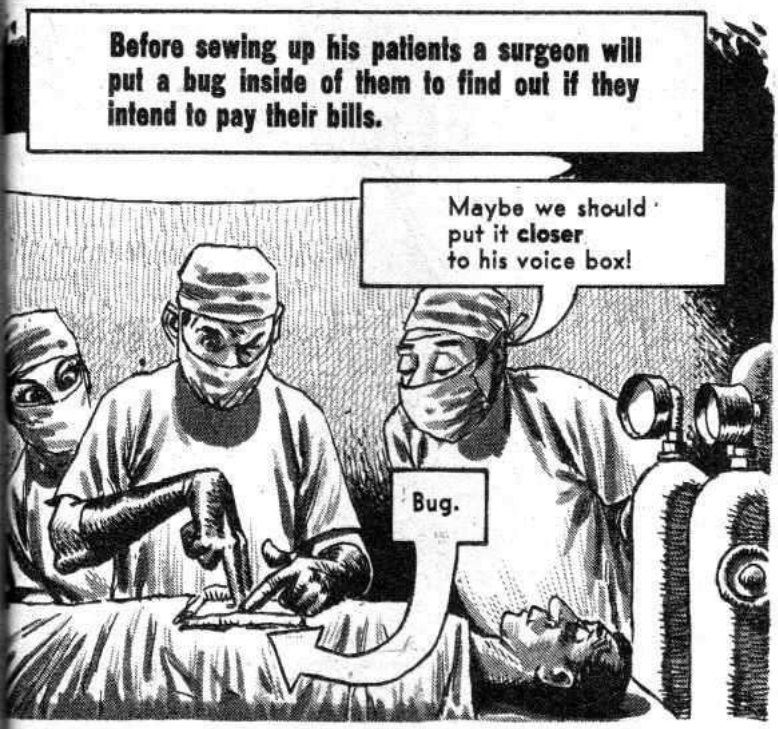
BUT NOWADAYS, MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE EMPLOYING "BUGS"—CORPORATION RIVALS, BLACKMAILERS, WHEELER DEALERS, JEALOUS LOVERS, ETC. CRACKED PREDICTS THAT AT THIS RATE, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE WHOLE NATION GOES . . .

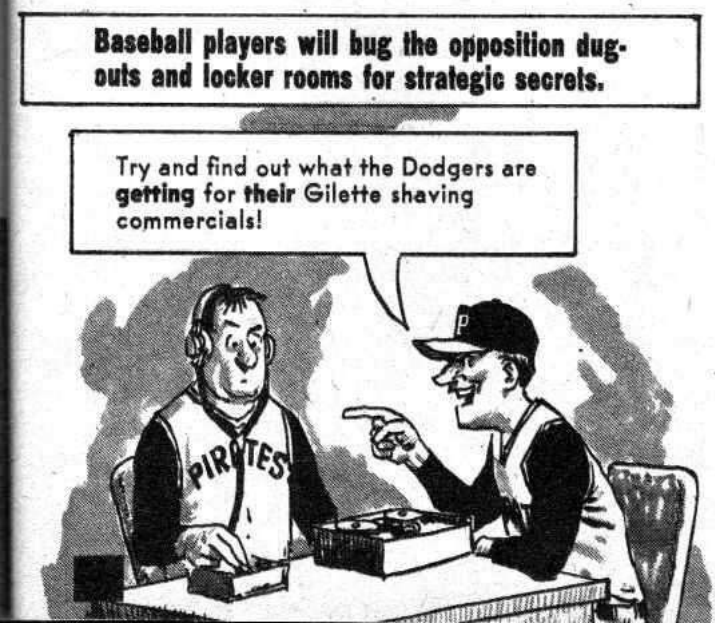
BUG

BUGGY

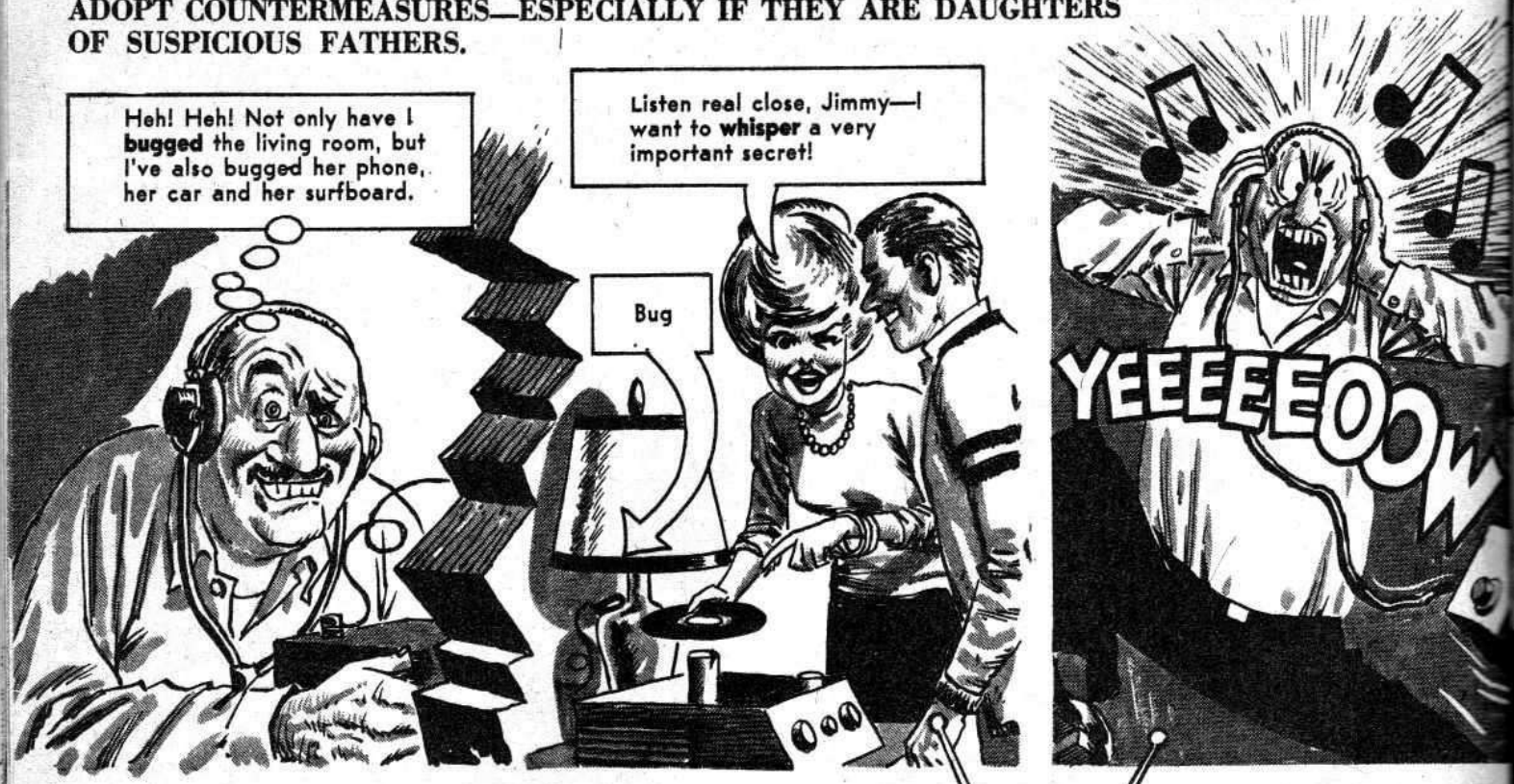
BELOW ARE SOME OF THE MANY WAYS BUGS WILL BE USED IN THE NEAR FUTURE







BUGGING WON'T BE ALL ONE-SIDED. THE VICTIMS CAN BE EXPECTED TO ADOPT COUNTERMEASURES—ESPECIALLY IF THEY ARE DAUGHTERS OF SUSPICIOUS FATHERS.



But the ultimate in bugging will occur when dictatorial governments decide to get in on the act.

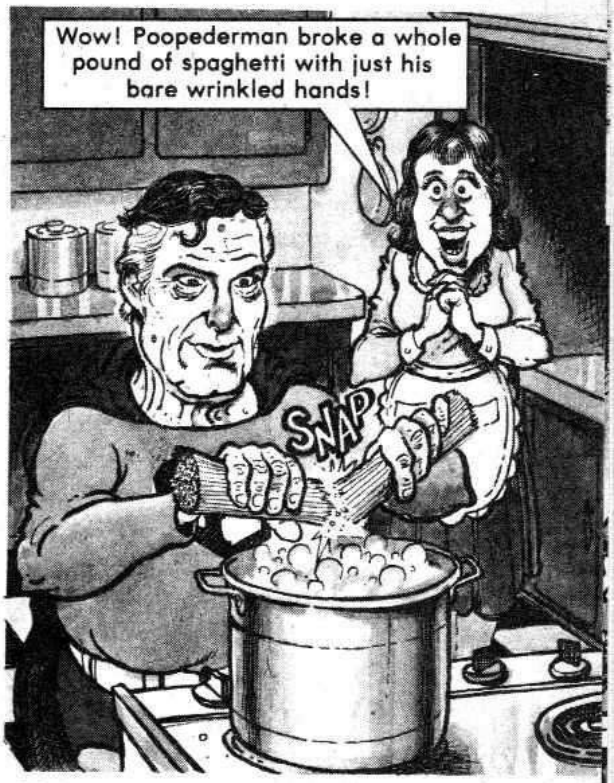
If you were paying any attention to the movies this past summer, you probably noticed that "Jaws One of Those Things" didn't make it into the theaters and ***"Superman II"*** was a smash. Now, there's no hope of ever seeing the first flick we just mentioned in your neighborhood theater, however, with regard to the second, a third sequel is already in the works. And after that? ***SUPERMAN*** IV, VII, XII and, in forty years from now—***SUPERMAN*** XXII. Well, we got to thinking that the character may be timeless, but the actor playing him isn't and as he gets on in years, a couple of changes are going to have to be made to accommodate him as you'll soon see when we explore

WHAT CHRISTOPHER REEVE (that super man) WILL BE LIKE WHEN HE GETS OLD

First off, the costume will have to be changed. No longer will there be a big red "S" because no longer will he be that "super" of a guy.

Of course, you currently know him for twisting things of steel in his bare hands.

Well, as he gets older, he'll have to impress people by bending slightly lighter material.

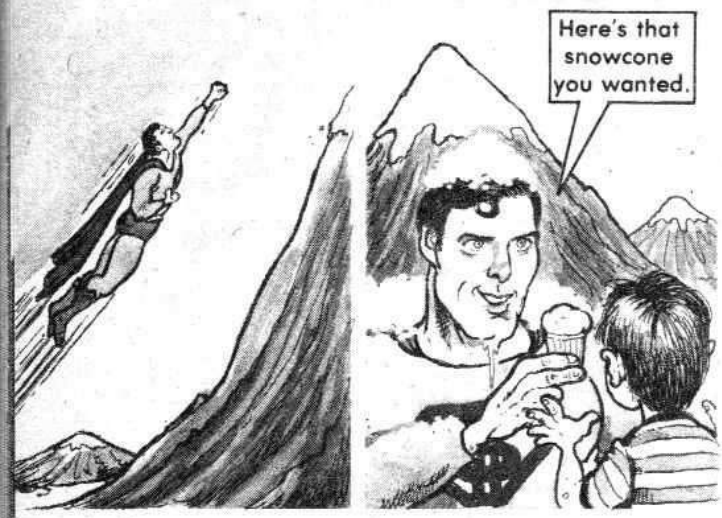


And where once he could fly faster than a bullet...

...Now he'll fly about as fast as maybe a very small bird...

Of course, he still will be able to reach higher speeds if he begins flying in a slightly different way.

And as for leaping and jumping buildings and mountains of great height...

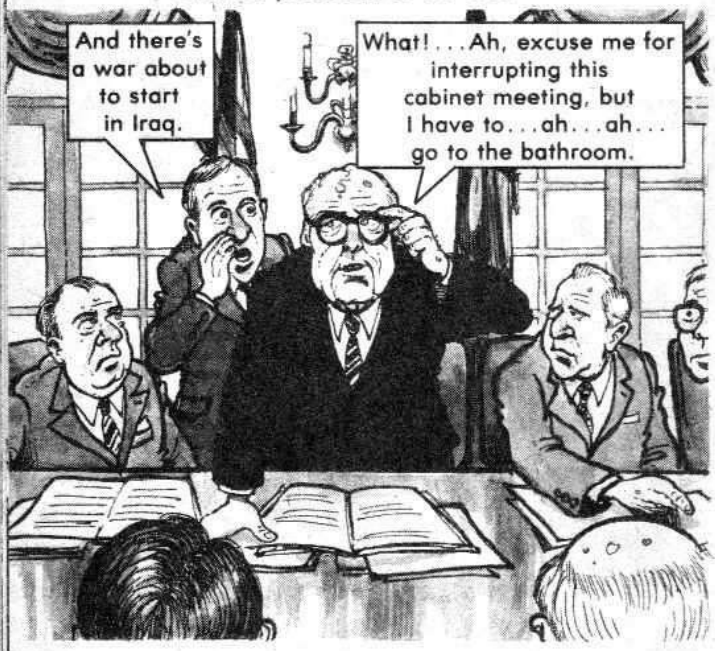


...He still will be able to, but they'll have to be tall buildings and mountains of a different nature...

...or else...

And unfortunately, being over the age of 65, he'll no longer be able to work as a reporter (retirement rules being what they are in the newspaper union), so he'll have to try and find a new profession befitting his age to conceal his identity with...

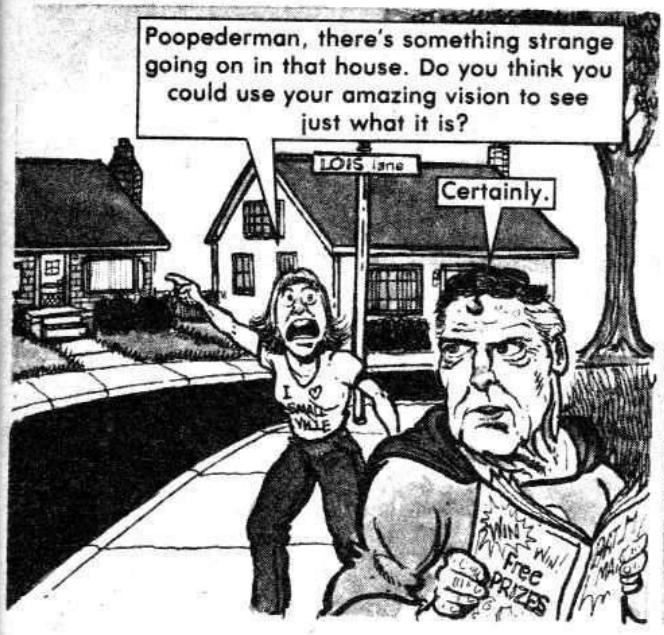
Such as president of the U.S.



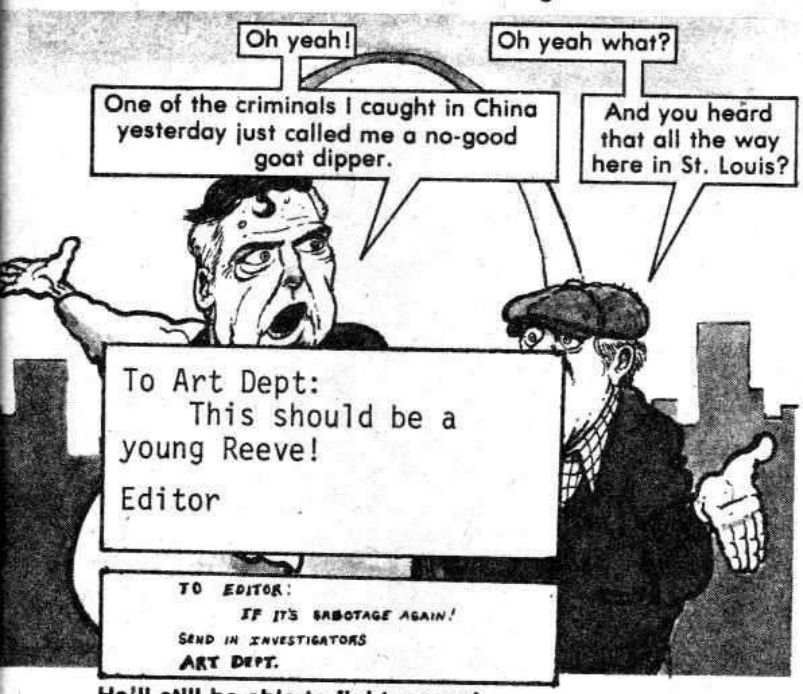
or even...

And in the disguise department, no longer will he just whip off his glasses to turn into the man of power and strength. Now he'll have to

Now as we mentioned before, like any other senior citizen, his eyes too will start to go (see contact lenses in last panel). But, of course, for him it'll be even worse because it'll also effect his x-ray vision.



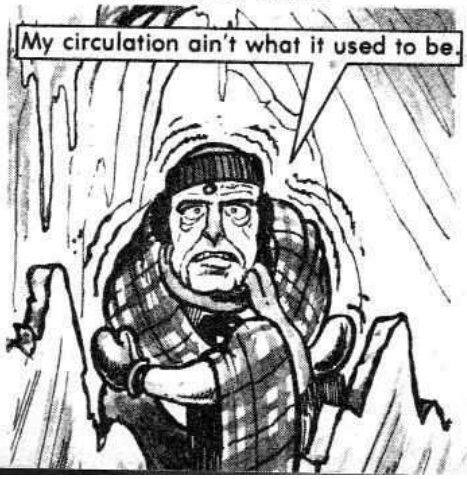
And as for his super-powerful hearing . . .



Now for that hearing to be at the same high level, Poopederman will need a little help.

He'll still be able to fight several criminals, however now he'll only have the energy to take on one at a time.

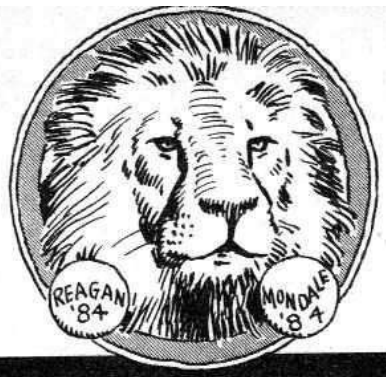
And lastly, no longer will his fortress, where he goes to get away from it all, be in the Arctic.



Yup, from now on, if you haven't already guessed, it'll be in a condo down in Miami Beach.

Since politics has already taken on many of the trappings of the entertainment world, CRACKED thinks it won't be long before we'll be seeing . . .

SHOWBIZ-TYPE ELECTION ADS



THE REPUBLICAN PARTY PRESENTS A POTOMAC PRODUCTION

RONALD REAGAN • GEORGE BUSH AND A CAST OF A HUNDRED BUDGET TRIMMERS

PG PARTY GIFTS SUGGESTED WARNING: THIS CANDIDATE MAY BE TOO INTENSE FOR LUKEWARM AMERICANS

THE DEMOCRATS CAN BE EXPECTED TO COUNTER WITH THEIR OWN SHOBIZ-TYPE POLITICAL ADS

THEY'RE HERE TO SAVE
THE WORLD FROM REAGANISM

GARY HART WALTER MONDALE
JESSE JACKSON

BOASTBUSTERS

SET THE INCUMBENT'S RECORD STRAIGHT

REAGAN PROMISED A BALANCED BUDGET
INSTEAD HE GAVE US A 200 BILLION DOLLAR DEFICIT

REAGAN PROMISED INTEGRITY IN GOVERNMENT
INSTEAD HE GAVE US ED MEESE AND DICK ALLEN

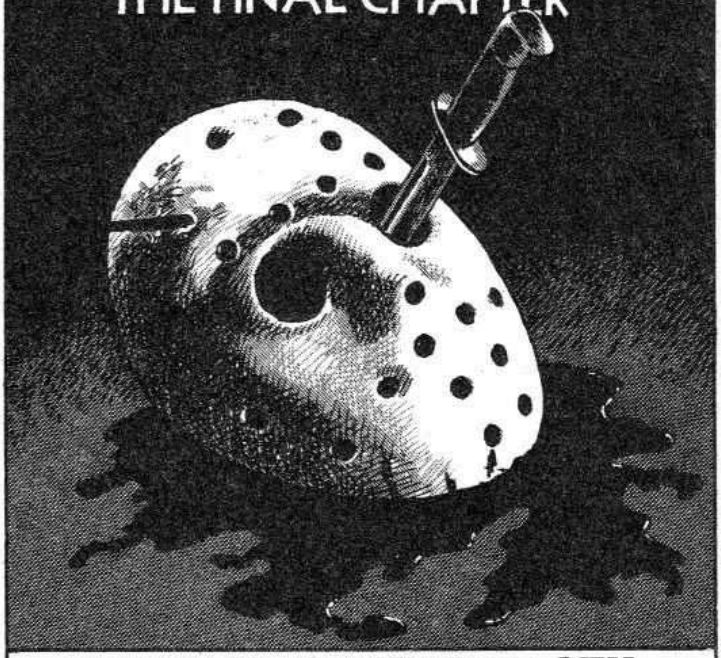
REAGAN PROMISED NEVER TO GET INTO A WAR
HE COULDN'T WIN
INSTEAD HE GOT US INTO LEBANON

PD | POLITICAL DEBUNKING RECOMMENDED

TUESDAY THE 6TH

FRIDAY THE 13TH

THE FINAL CHAPTER



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6TH, IS THE G.O.P.'S UNLUCKY DAY

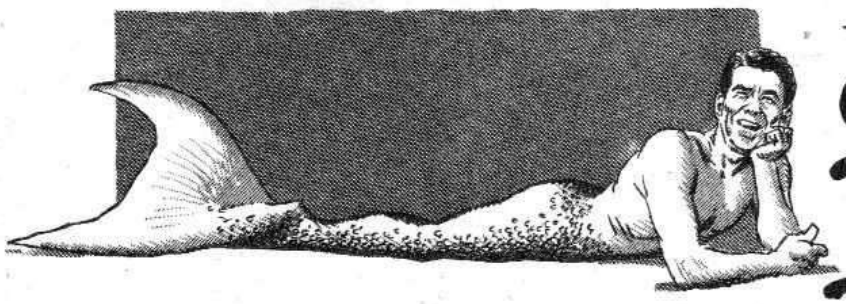
STARRING DEMOCRATIC HOPEFULS

REPUBLICAN INCUMBENTS FACE
THE MUSIC

PRODUCED BY THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY

R	RESTRICTED VOTERS MUST BE AT LEAST 18 YEARS

WATCH RONALD THE MERMAN SWIM IN A SEA OF RED INK



Splish Splash

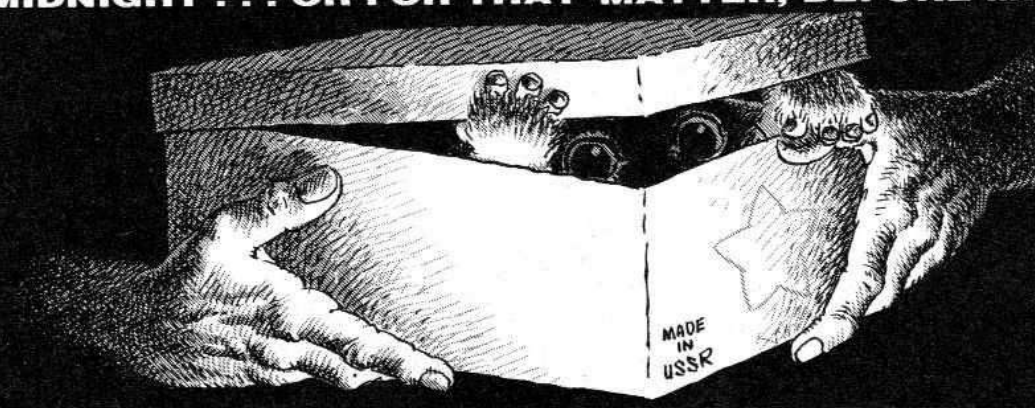
REPUBLICAN HIGH JINKS THAT PROMISE HIGH INTEREST RATES,
HIGH UNEMPLOYMENT AND HIGH INFLATION

A SMASH COMEDY . . .
IF THE CONSEQUENCES WEREN'T SO TRAGIC

DPG DEMOCRATIC PARTY GUIDANCE SUGGESTED

VOTE THE DEMOCRATS IN '84

KREMLINS ARE AFRAID OF THE BRIGHT LIGHT OF TRUTH
KREMLINS MULTIPLY IN THE MURKY WATERS OF APPEASEMENT
KREMLINS SHOULD NEVER BE FED HIGH-TECH INFORMATION AFTER MIDNIGHT . . . OR FOR THAT MATTER, BEFORE MIDNIGHT



ONLY RONALD REAGAN AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY CAN DO BATTLE WITH THE WORLD'S GREATEST TROUBLEMAKERS

KGB RATED

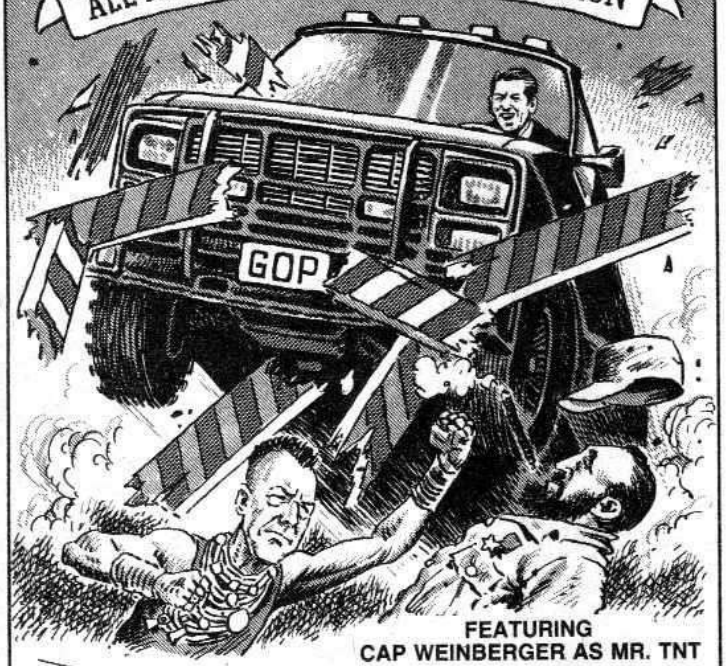
KREMLINS

IN RADICAL RED TECHNICOLOR

THE R-TEAM*

*THE REAGAN TEAM

ALL NEW LIVE ACTION ADMINISTRATION



FEATURING
CAP WEINBERGER AS MR. TNT

THE R-TEAM

THEY CRASH, THEY BURN, THEY BLOW UP. AND THEY ALWAYS WALK AWAY WINNERS.

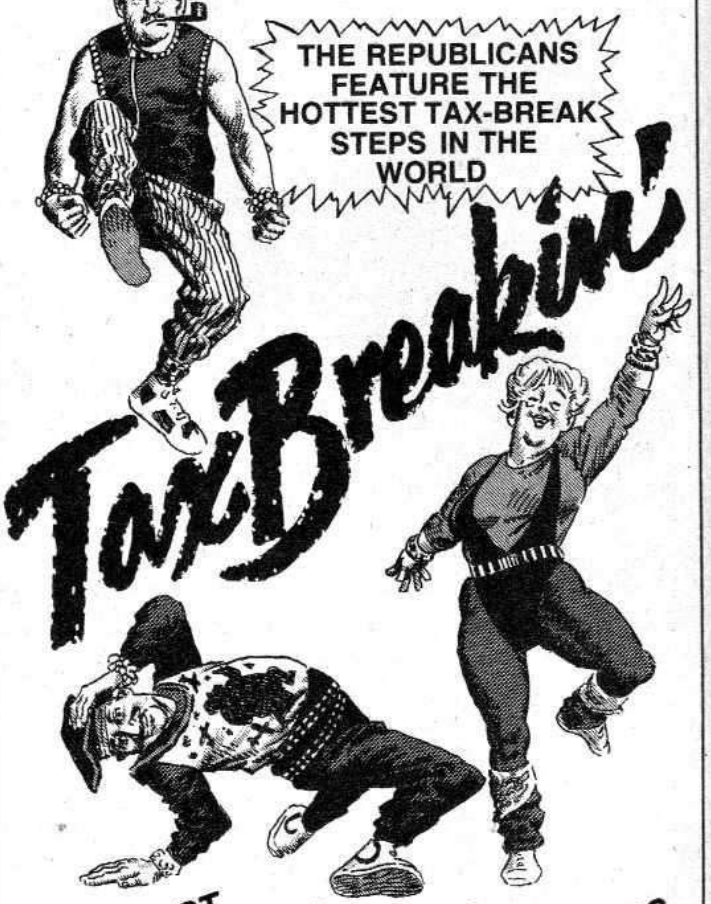
IF YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE EXPLOSIVE IN GRENADA WAIT TILL YOU SEE THEM IN R-TEAM II.

THEY CRUSH CASTRO!
THEY MANHANDLE MOSCOW!
THEY GET NASTY WITH NICARAGUA!

ALL PERFORMED LIVE FOR YOU ON THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS

FOR THE TAX BREAK OF YOUR LIFE!

THE REPUBLICANS FEATURE THE HOTTEST TAX-BREAK STEPS IN THE WORLD



RE-ELECT RONALD REAGAN TO SEE MORE OF THESE FANCY STEPS

- TAX AX HUSTLE
- CORPORATE REBATE ROCK

PV PARENTAL VOTES SOLICITED

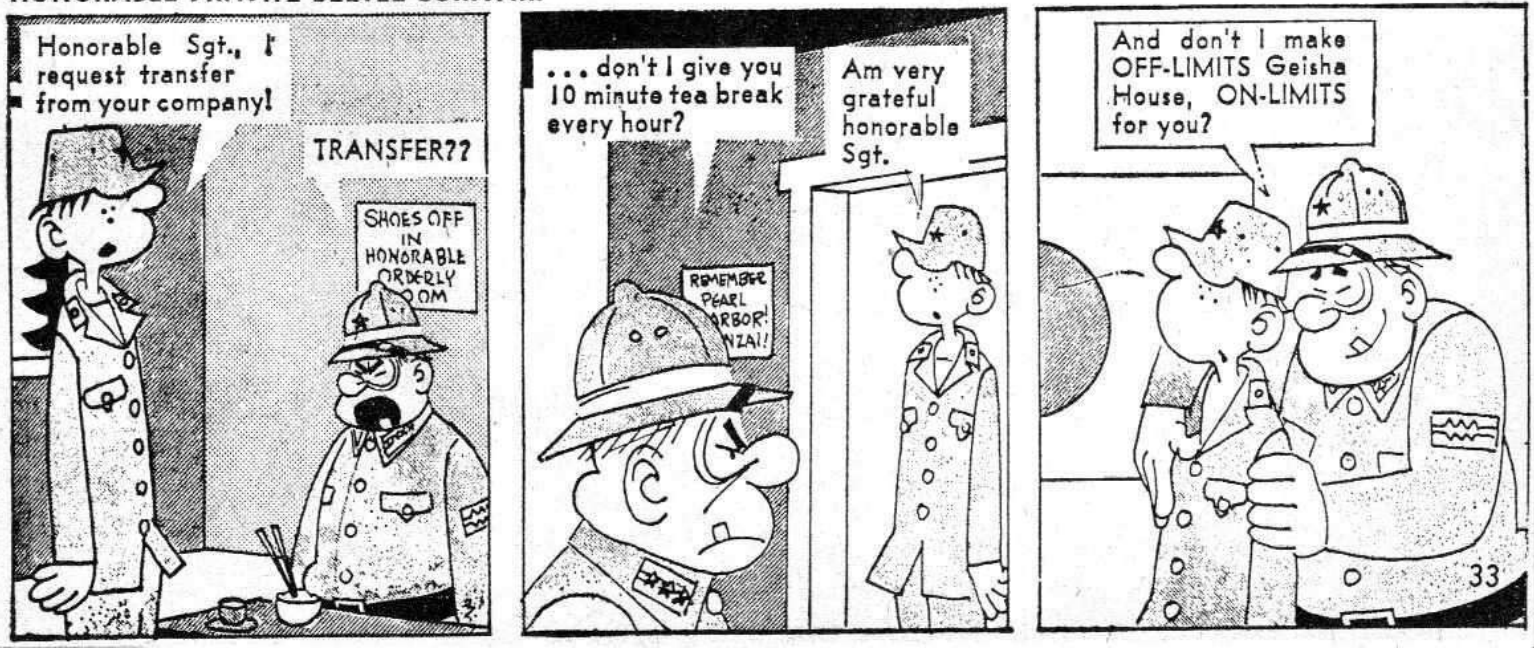
Our CRACKED research dept. recently uncovered (while rummaging throughout the trash cans of our competitors) some valuable historical documents. It seems that during World War II, enemy cartoonists were fiendishly at work trying to match the sterling efforts of our own American cartoonists. How close the Allies came to losing the war can best be appreciated by examining these specimens of . . .

OBEN FRONT MITT VILLY UND HANS

"Ach, Villy! It vas MY turn to take care of the prisoners!"

AXIS SALLIES

HONORABLE PRIVATE BEETLE SUKIYAKI



IL SADA SAKA
"VINO RATIONO"
BULLETINA BOWD
CLOP
ONK
Sergente Maggiore, I'm court-martialing you for your inhuman treatment of Private Sada Saka.
But what did I do, Capitano?
You took away his wine ration for a week!
SGT. GEORGIO PANETTIERE

Yes, 'am eternally grateful, honorable Sgt.
And didn't I promise you all of Texas after we win war?

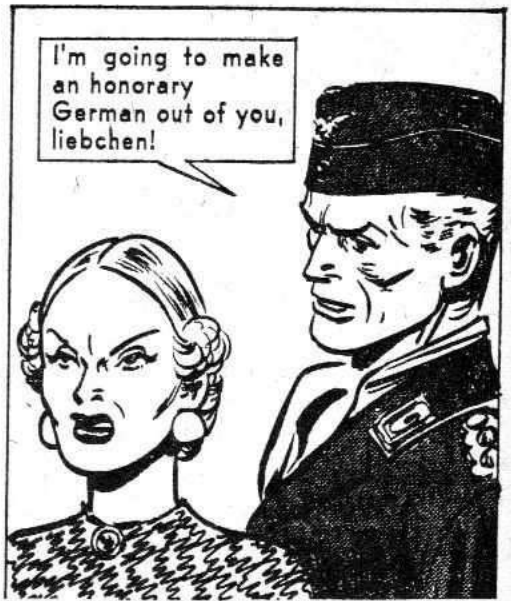
Then why you want transfer Pvt. Sukiyaki?
BANZAI PARTY TONIGHT
BIG HOT TIME

Because, honorable Sgt., you one big heavy slob!
JEEP # 7

STEFFEN VON KAYNEIN

by MILTON VON CANIFF

APPROVED BY THE PARTY COMICS CODE AUTHORITY



Next week: Hauptmann Kaynein again matches wits with enemies of the Third Reich.

Fearless! Thrill-seeking! Spy of spies. That's agent Jaimes Bund. But besides solving the unsolvable, he also has what one might call a slight fondness for women. In most cases, they drool all over him (making it next to impossible to keep his suits clean) however, in the newest box office winner, he comes face to face with a female Russian spy who not only isn't interested in our hero, but also, for Jaimes, becomes

THE SPY WHO SNUBBED ME

MEN WANTED! WE PAY SCALE WAGES
Percy... Jawz. My late assistant, who is out to lunch behind us, distributed some microfilmed information dealing with how I hijacked the Russian and British submarines. I want you to kill anyone who sees that film.
Yes, Mr. Hamburg.
SNIF
And Jawz. Here's a pad of Brillo for that metal mouth of yours. Go brush your teeth — your breath is horrendous!
Good afternoon. I'm supposed to meet Harry Fekesh to buy some microfilm.
Mr. Fekesh is out, but, while you're waiting, could I interest you in some slides of Newark instead?
I don't think so.
Well, is there anything else I can do? Offer you some fruit?... Mend a sock?...
Someone's aiming a gun at me!
...throw myself in front of a bullet?
Thanks. That'll do nicely.
Don't mention it.
Now to chase the killer.
POW!
IT'S ALWAYS THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER!
Please don't let me fall.
Just tell me where Fekesh is.
At the pyramid show.
Thank you. And to show my appreciation — here! You can have the tie.
Ahhhh!
SMP
Ill-mannered brute. He didn't even thank me.
Hi! I'm Dick Clark and these are the mighty $20,000 Pyramids of Egypt. Carved from stone and silly putty, these great marvels of ...
THIS IS A COLUMN A SPINAL COLUMN GET IT?... SPY-NAL
USING A SPYGLASS NATURALLY.
There goes Fekesh being chased by some big, ugly, metal-mouthed monster.
Oh my gosh! He must be a professional panhandler — look at how he's putting the bite on poor Fekesh.
Honest! I gave at the Red Cross!

Cracked is planning your snow-skiing trip for July so you can beat the crowds!

Let's get out of here.

Jaimes! Jawzs is **eating** the **truck.**

He must be trying to get his **daily requirement** of **iron!**

RRRRRRIIIIIIPPP

Are you **sure** you **don't** want **me** to drive? You're having a **bit** of trouble with the **stick shift.**

I **know** what I'm doing.

I hope so. We're **running out** of **truck** for you to **experiment** with.

RRRRIIIIPP

There! I did it!

And **invented** the **first convertible van** in the process. Congratulations!

POLE-VAULTERS ARE KNOWN AS "JUMPING-JOCKS"!

CRACKED is writing, "FRAGILE, THIS SIDE UP" on all 6 sides of a box!

Now it's off to **N.** Some **friend Brand X** was. She **knocked** me out on the way **back** to the **mainland.** Something tells me, she's not too **crazy** about me.

TAXI

JUST THINK... HE WALKED A MILE FOR THIS!

Hell N...R... I.B.C....CBS... Brand X — **N! She's a red!**

That'sa O.K. When shea gets **over** hera **sunburn,** that **red'll** bea **beautiful tan.**

Italian jokes!?! Now!!?

Relax, Jaimes. We're **cooperating** with the **Russians** on this one.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS EGYPTIAN ANNEX

So, here we are on a **train** bound for **Hamburg's** hideout — no longer **struggling** with one another, but rather **cooperating together. Kiss me!**

I'd rather **kiss** a **dead walrus** first.

Well, so much for **eased** east-west **relations.**

Now, if you'll just go **back** to your **own...JAWZ!!**

He **does** get around, doesn't he?

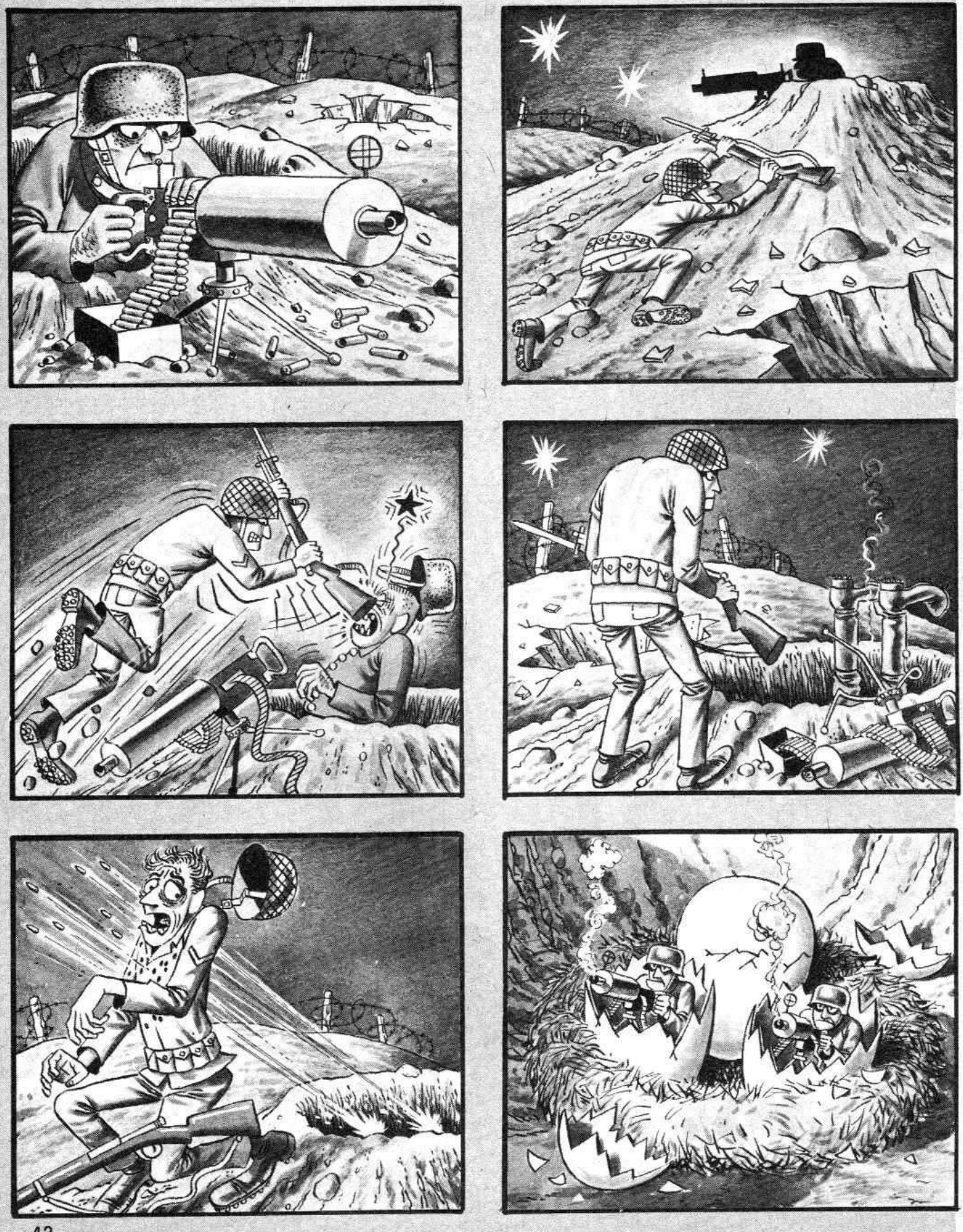
BONKABONKABONK

Well, now that we've **established** that the **ceiling** is **sound** by your **banging me** against it, could you please put me down. You're **wrinkling** my **lapels!**

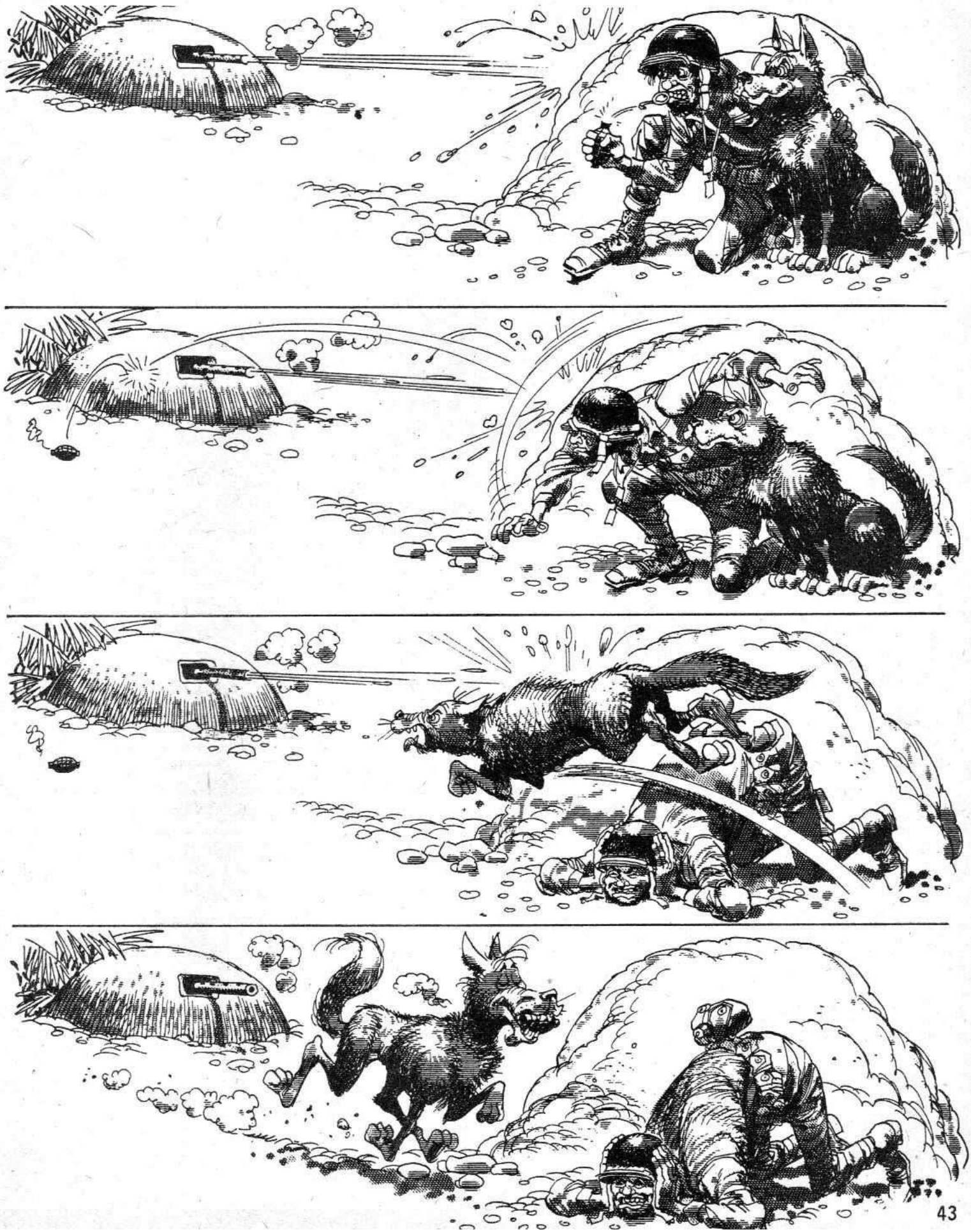
I believe this is your stop.
DYSENTERY CURES COUGHS!
CRACKED thinks a Kaiser roll is a German sonnersualt!
Good of you to meet me, Mr. Hamburg.
So, you say you're a marine researcher — Mr. Smith, is it? What do you specialize in?
Tides.
Have you a great interest in the subject?
It comes and goes.
Hamburg's our man.
How can you be so sure?
By the look on his face, the glint in his eye and the paper on his desk saying, "I am the nuclear sub hijacker."
Jaimes, I think we're being followed.
POW POW
BAM BAM
RRATTATTAT
Don't worry. This car R designed for us should do the trick.
I'll just press this button on the dash to get rid of the land vehicles.
SPLASH
CRASH
And now, hold your breath. To lose the helicopter, we're going underwater.
KANSAS HAS NO PIER!
This is some car. You'd make a fortune selling it to rush hour commuters.
Welcome aboard our sub, Mr. Bund.
DO NOT OPEN
Thank you. I hope you can give us a look at Hamburg's new tanker.
Sir, Hamburg's tanker is swallowing us up whole.
Is that a close enough view for you, Mr. Bund?
BIG MAC
That'll do quite

So, Mr. Bund and Brand X, you've returned.
Drat! He recognized me, Jaimes.
Give me the girl. The rest of you carry on with the plan to destroy Moscow and Washington.
I thought your plan called for destroying N.Y.?
WE'RE GETTING PRETTY SPICY! GET IT?... SPI-CY!
No need — Mayor Beam beat us to it.
O.K., everybody — Hamburg's gone! Charge!
Why not?
We can't Jaimes!
None of us remembered to bring our credit card.
BLADDAM
POW
RATATAT
PONG
KLOP
BAM
Let's see. I dismantled a nuclear bomb, destroyed this tanker and made two missiles destroy each other instead of Washington and Moscow — let's break for tea.
But what about Brand X?
I don't think Russians like tea.
HOW DOES HE STAY SO NEAT?
Thank you Jaimes for coming to me. What happened to Hamburg?
He's dead.
And Jawz?
BOOM
Oh, he had a dinner appointment with a shark.
Good going double O. I understand you got everything you were after.
Everything except Brand X. She snubbed me.
Relax comrad. Brand X is just lousy communist actress. As thank you, Russia would like to make present of real soviet spy to you.
For me? Bring her on!
Jaimes! Kiss me, you fool!
I'd have to be a fool to kiss you — Ah comrad — you think you could change that reward to a tractor?
CRACKED is having a parrot with a bigger vocabulary than yours

THE MACHINE GUN NEST



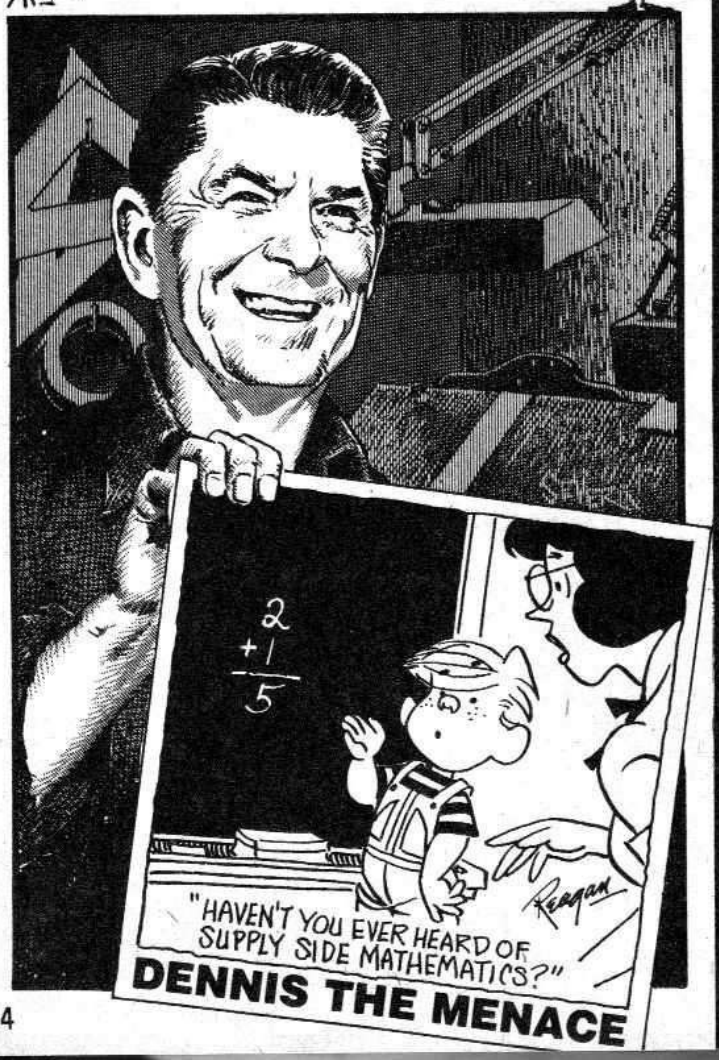
MAN'S BEST FRIEND ?



President Reagan has let it be known that he once thought of becoming a cartoonist. Had he stuck to his early ambition, today instead of Reaganomics we would have had Reagan-comics. Here's our conception of . . .

WHAT TODAY'S STRIPS WOULD LOOK LIKE IF THEY WERE DRAWN BY RONALD REAGAN

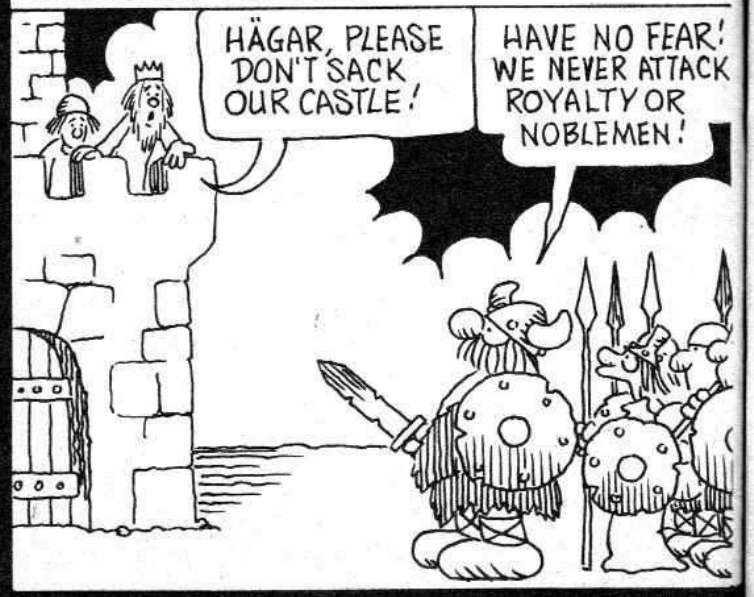
CRACKED POLICE ARTIST



DICK TRACY

MARY WORTH

HAGAR THE HORRIBLE



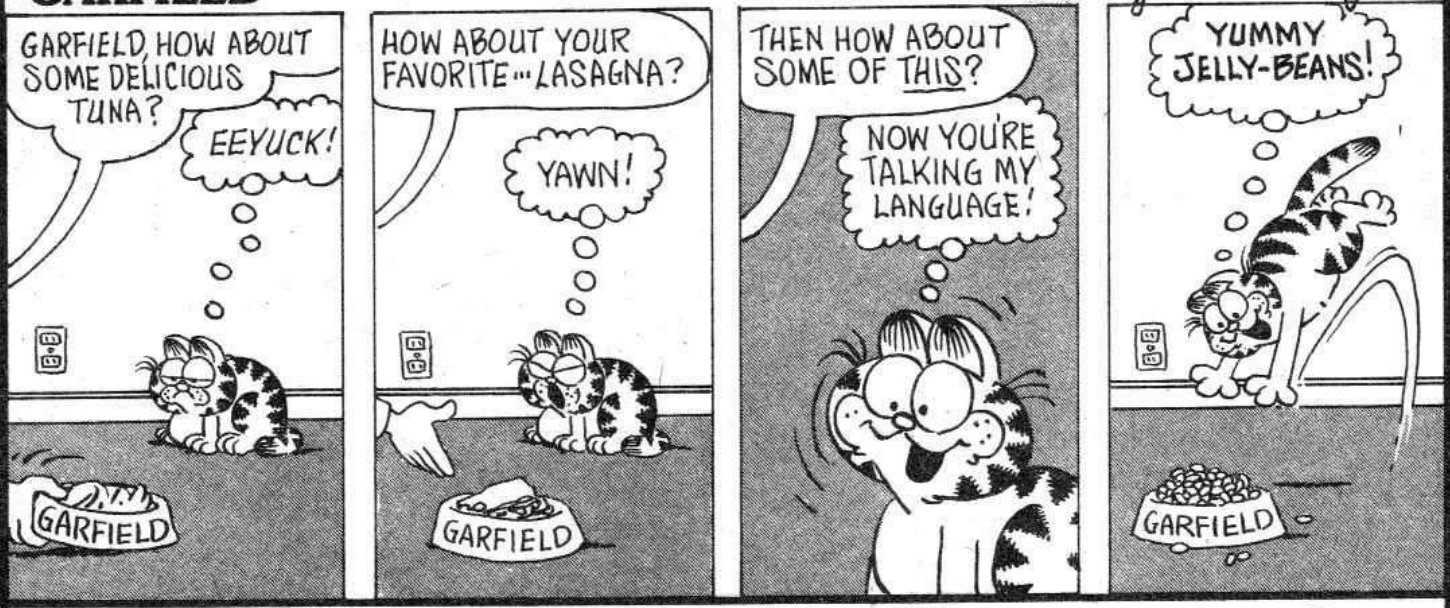
by Ronald Reagan

by Ronald Reagan

by Ronald Reagan

GARFIELD

by Ronald Reagan



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

by Ronald Reagan

BEETLE BAILEY

by Ronald Reagan

PEANUTS

by Ronald Reagan

MOMMA

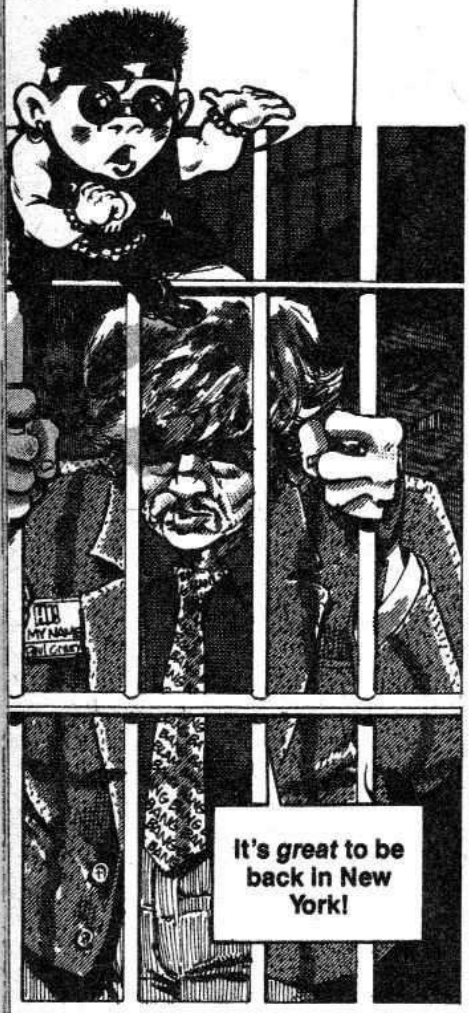
by Ronald Reagan

BLONDIE

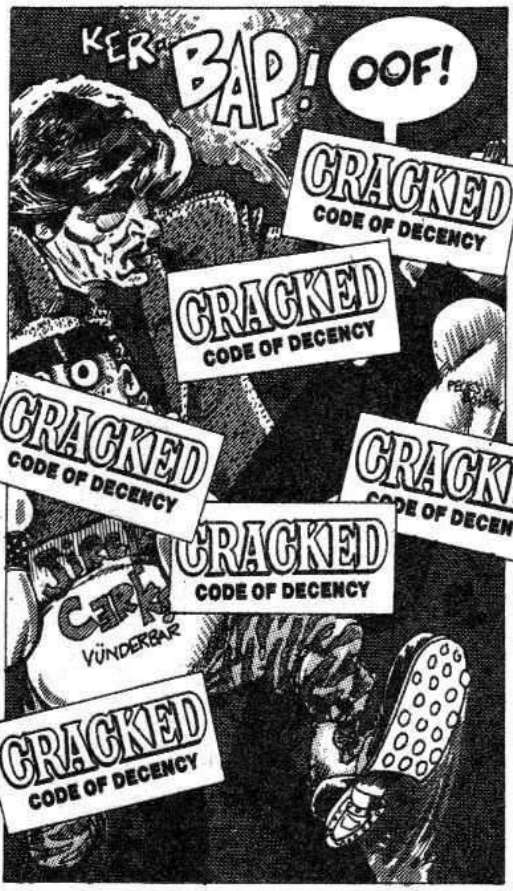
by Ronald Reagan

DEATH WISHY-WASHY 3!

Hey! I've been picked by CRACKED to review the following movie...It didn't have enough way-out action for my tastes, so I'd just as soon call it:



I beg to differ! I too was commissioned by CRACKED to critique this *atrocity!* They have entrusted me with the CRACKED CODE OF DECENCY rubber stamp which I will apply liberally as the situation demands



Lissen Mr. Crazy, I know your rep from your other movies! We'll let you outta jail as long as you go back to the slums and clean out all the @#•&* punks

Do you think it'll work?

Definitely! It worked pretty well in RAMBO, didn't it? Besides, after you're done there, you can help wipe out another menace that threatens America!

What? You mean Middle Eastern terrorists?

No! I mean these @#•&* roaches! How I hate 'em!

CRAMPED PANEL

You must be Charlie's friend Paul Crazy. My name is Bentit and he was my pal too! You can wage your war against crime from his apartment. The rent's paid until the end of the movie!

What are you doing?
Before I go after them, I'm gonna watch their habits...then I'll tag them and see where they go for the winter!
That's an odd way to catch crooks!
Who's talkin' about crooks? I'm watchin' that flock of birds outside!
See what I mean? For an action picture, there's not much happening! Finally, our hero buys a car and sets a trap for some punks!
YECCH! When we tried to rip off this heap, we ended up sticking to it!
Last time I had a problem like this was when I checked into a Roach Motel!
Attention: the following is a grisly montage of non-stop carnage!
URGH!!! YA GOT ME!
HEY KIDS!
CRACKED CODE OF DECENCY
Yeah, and it's about time! Wyncha gimme that rubber stamp before you wreck anymore of this movie!
Y'know Crazy, I was wonderin' ...where do you get all them weapons?
I just call WEAPON WORLD toll-free and they federal express this stuff to me!
KISS ME, I'M PAUNCHY

Finally! Some raunchy action!
Hmph! I'll take care of that!
BLAM BLAM
Hey! That guy plugged our buddy, the giggling mugger!
Why was he called the giggling mugger anyways?
HIDEOUS DEATH GRIN!
CRACKED CODE OF DECENCY
Because he would always swipe peoples' copies of CRACKED!
So much for any entertainment with that @#•&* rubber stamp fouling up what little action there is!
ANGUISHED CRY OF CHARLIE'S ALMOST GIRLFRIEND
EEEAUH!
Romance? Yech! At least blowin' her up gets Bronson angry and gets the movie movin'!
Such violence! And if all this rowdiness isn't enough, they blow up the only chance Bronson had for romantic involvement!
URG!!
BLAM!
Crazy! Watch out!
Thanks! That creep almost got me!
I wasn't aiming at him! I was aiming at that roach next to him! Yecch! I hate roaches!

CRACKED CODE OF DECENCY
DANG!
YAAAAAAAH!!!
You're wreckin' all the good parts! And there aren't many in this wimpy flick!
Tish-tush! You have been de-sensitized to all this violence! You'll thank me one day!
VROOM
Okay Crazy, you've been foulin' me up through the whole movie! Now you're gonna get it!
Hey! Don't let this creep shoot me! Grab your gun!
I can't! There's a roach on it! What a gross-out!
Well, I guess I'll just have to use this rocket launcher to save myself!
BA-BOOOON!!
Good show Crazy! You plugged that roach that was on the wall!
Hey! This rubber stamping is fun after all!
What? Get away from that action scene! So! You want to stamp out violence? The movie was lame enough without you fudging it up!
URGH! HE GOT ME!!!
BOB

ARE COMICS

"YES," says Dr. O. Kropotkin, world famous psychoanalyst. Our comic heroes are all neurotic and psychotic. Children are being unhealthfully conditioned, and tend to develop the fears and anxieties of these characters. In support of his claims, Dr. Kropotkin offers the following analyses of leading comic strip heroes . . .

DR. KROPOTKIN

LONE RANGER

MASKITIS DEMENTIA

Definite introvert type. Keeps to himself all the time. Won't let others get to know him. Wears mask to conceal probable physical deformity about which he feels inferior. Has formed abnormal relationship with a man called "Tonto," who also shows well-developed psychotic tendencies.

TARZAN

APIS PERVERSIA

Has a strange compulsion to swing from trees. Beats chest wildly and talks to animals. Engages in irregular behavior with a chimpanze. Unmistakably atavistic nature, due to a severely retarded libido. Finds it difficult to communicate with others, probably stemming from an early childhood conflict.

LIL ABNER

DOGPATCHIS HILLBILLIA

Extraordinary case of stunted intellectual growth. Very low I.Q. is seen in his inability to make intelligent rationalizations. Probably caused by faulty upbringing by maladjusted parents—strong-willed mother who dominates a weak father who eats nothing but pork chops. Clear Oedipus complex.

ARCHIE

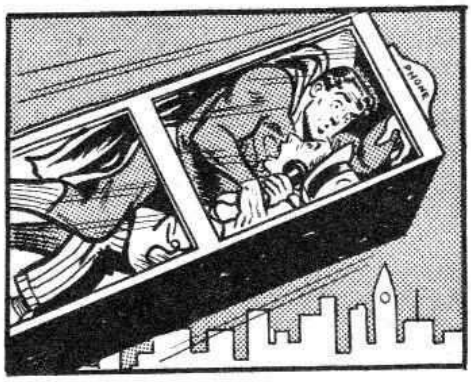
TEENAGIS IMMATURA

Painfully immature. Cannot fully develop into adult. Completely typical, has no individuality. Displays violently irrational behavior. Is very accident prone, which is symbolic of a desire not to grow any further, and to remain in an infantile state completely devoid of responsibility.

MUTT AND JEFF

DOUBIS IDIOSIA

A very strange pair. Definitely a neurotic attraction in which each finds complete fulfillment in the other. Neither ever relates at all to the opposite sex. Standard case of arrested libido growth. A good guess is that Mutt finds in Jeff the father he never had.



SUPERMAN

SCHIZOPHRENIA CLARKENTIS

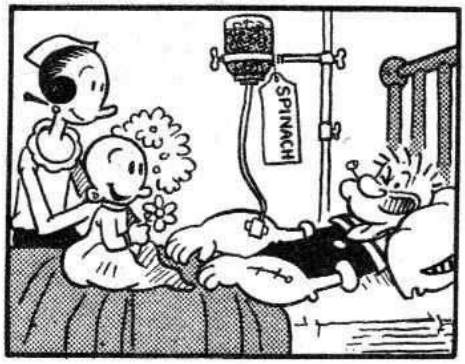
Possesses an extreme split-personality. Overly meek at times, then suddenly becomes a manic-depressive. This indicates a poorly balanced psyche control. Also has a peculiar habit of disrobing in telephone booths. Can be dangerous if let loose.

RUINING OUR CHILDREN?

SMILIN' JACK

SILLYITIS GRINNIA

Contrary to name, subject never smiles. Walks around with pained expression on face, indicating excessive melancholia due to deeply-rooted fears and anxieties. Passion for airplanes suggests immature desire to escape from reality. Unhealthfully attached to "Downwind," a strange narcissistic type.



POPEYE

SPINACHIS EATIA

Has a neurotic craving for spinach, without which subject cannot function to full potential. Going with girl named "Olive Oil" for 16 years and cannot enter into a mature marriage relationship. Instead he finds gratification in the company of a paranoic named "Wimpy," who has an odd fetish for hamburgers.

FRANKENSTEIN

MONSTERIS KARLOFFA

Moody, sullen, neurotic behavior. Unable to form human relationships. Shows symptoms of reverse persecution complex. Insecurity probably due to super sensitivity with regard to his appearance. Strange walk symptomatic of inner instability. Needs love and affection to subsist normally in society.

ORPHAN ANNIE

LEAPINLIZARDS PRAECOX

Keeps wearing same dress all the time, showing complete disregard for conventional standards. Dilated pupils of the eyes indicate a rare type of demented make-up. Claims to hear voice of a dog named "Sandy." Conflict lies in a distorted father image, manifesting itself in a "Daddy Warbucks."

MARY WORTH

BUTTINIS NAGIA

Desperately sick, old lady who apparently experiences a neurotic satisfaction in constantly interfering with the lives of others, and messing them up considerably. Indicates a subconscious hostility towards society in general. Maintains a "mother image" personality to bring about her sick ends.

SANTA CLAUS

XMAS CHOLERIA

Decided extrovert type. Has unnatural obsession to give away things for nothing. This is probably a cover-up for guilt feelings developed in early childhood. Smiling, jovial nature is disguise against hypersensitivity due to huge size. Lives alone in remote corner of globe and talks to reindeer.

SEEING RED SECTION:

When many big-shot Russians come to this country, they are surprised to see that America is so much more advanced in industrial and agricultural techniques. But the biggest surprise occurs when they visit Madison Ave. and see that America is even more advanced in what was once considered a Russian specialty—*brain washing know-how*. Since the Russian leaders have promised to catch up to America by adopting American techniques, we show you what must be going on in the Soviet Union this very minute as . . .

RUSSIA GOES MADISON AVE.

"Don't fire until you see the whites of their sidewall tires!" —KING KONG

RUSSIAN TRADEMARKS

Taking a cue from Madison Avenue, Russian ad men have worked out a series of very original symbols to build up the image of various Soviet agencies.

"Let a smile be your umbrella—and you'll get soaked!"—ESTHER WILLIAMS

PRAVDA

"Mr. Pravda," like other Pravda readers, reads only one side of the news—THE LEFT SIDE.

K.G.B. (THE SECRET POLICE)

Comrade Clean represents detergent brain-washing at its best.

LEAGUE OF SOVIET BUREAUCRATS

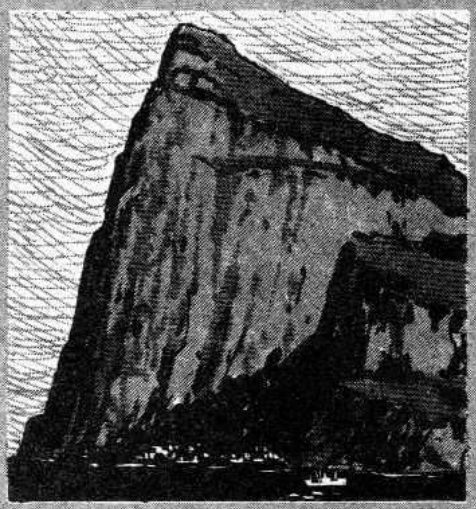
Red bureaucrats multiply themselves as quickly as their prolific symbol.

PRODUCTION STATISTICS BUREAU

"Elsie the bull"

SOVIET AID TO UNDERDEVELOPED COUNTRIES BUREAU

The friendly "Red Giant" always stands ready to help any young country develop . . . revolutions, subversive activity and other hanky-panky.



SOVIET PLANNING AGENCY

This trade mark depicts the rocks in the heads of the officials who dream up the Utopian 5 Year Plans.

COMMUNISM

The hammer and sickle trade mark will soon give way to the all-seeing eye of Big Brother.

RUSSIAN SLOGANS

- NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF A FEMALE COMMISSAR!
- A DIAMOND IS FOREVER . . . AND SO IS A SIBERIAN SENTENCE!
- BE SOCIALIST . . . HAVE A KOMMIE KOLA (kvas).
- SPEAK AND THINK CORRECTLY, THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN.
- I WAS A 97 LB. WEAKLING . . . UNTIL I GOT MY PARTY CARD.
  NOW I'M A 97 LB. TERROR.
- IF YOU CAN WALK, YOU CAN DANCE THE PARTY LINE.
- RELIEF IS ONLY A FIVE YEAR PLAN AWAY!

RUSSIAN ADS

"We're looking for people who like to draw . . . stiff jail sentences!"

If you have a talent for complaining about the government, we can train you to keep your mouth shut.

FAMOUS TORTURE ARTISTS SCHOOL
LYUBLYANA PRISON, MOSCOW, U.S.S.R.

EVEN YOUR BEST FRIENDS WON'T TELL YOU WHEN YOU'RE SPOUTING IDEOLOGICAL NONSENSE

SEARCHING FOR THE RIGHT PARTY-LINE ANSWERS?

YOU'LL FIND THEM FAST IN THE RED PAGES OF . . .

"Us Commies would rather fight than switch ideologies!"

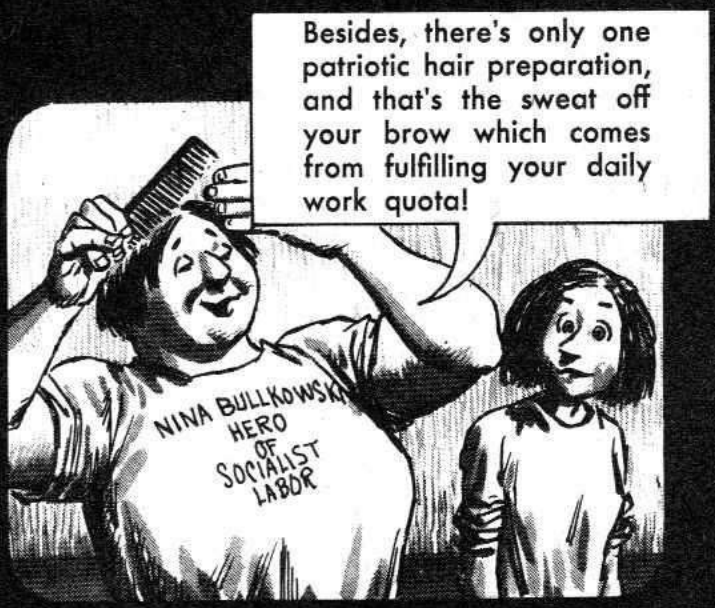
"I got 107 shaves with my Red Star Blade!"

And you'd better too!

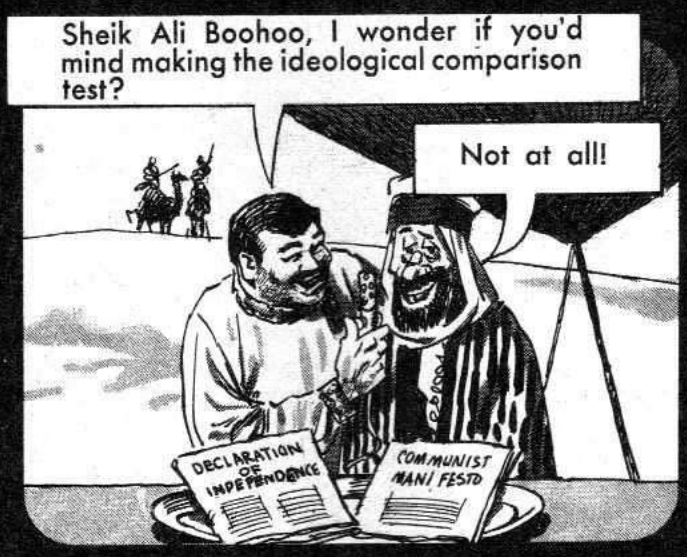
. . . If you don't want to be accused of destroying government property!

RUSSIAN T.V. COMMERCIALS

THE TESTIMONIAL COMMERCIAL



THE COMPARISON TEST COMMERCIAL



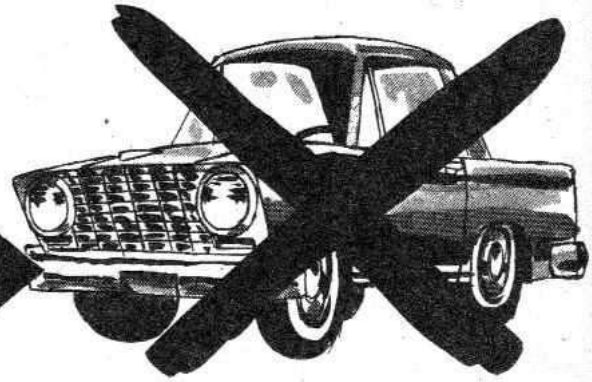
THE TV COMMERCIAL OF THE FUTURE

Rumor has it that the Russians are developing the ultimate in TV advertising — a two-way set that guarantees the watching of all government commercials.

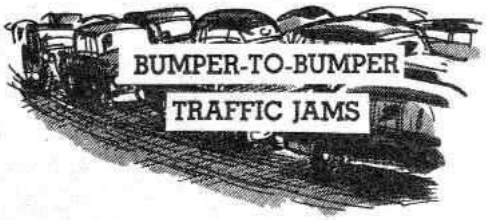
One would think that since Russia doesn't have too many products, there wouldn't be too many Russian advertisements. But this hasn't stopped the ingenious Russian ad men from advertising what they don't have . . .

The Soviet Union takes great pride in doing away with the greatest menace to civilization

THE AUTOMOBILE



ONLY IN RUSSIA ARE YOU SPARED WORRYING ABOUT . . .



REMEMBER: WALKING THERE IS HALF THE FUN *

*IT'S ALSO HEALTHY AND INVIGORATING

IF YOU DON'T HAVE A PAIR OF SHOES TO WALK IN, LET THE GOVERNMENT SHOE RENTAL AGENCY

HURTSKI

PUT YOU IN THE WALKER'S SHOES

ENJOY A FABULOUS* SIBERIAN *VACATION!

ONLY A SIBERIAN VACATION ELIMINATES THE FOLLOWING MIAMI HAZARDS

- *NASTY SUNBURNS*
- *DANGER FROM DROWNING*
- *CHLORINE POISONING FROM SWIMMING POOLS*
- *GETTING HIT IN THE HEAD WITH SURFBOARDS*
- *MARRIAGE-HUNGRY GIRLS (Ours are just hungry)*
- *SHUFFLEBOARD SPLINTERS*
- *SAND IN THE SANDWICHES*

A VACATIONING COUPLE PLAYING TENNIS "SIBERIAN STYLE"

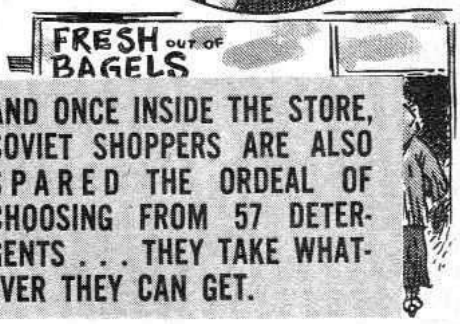
SPECIAL LOW RATE IF GUESTS ARE WILLING TO SHARE BATHROOM WITH POLAR BEARS

SUPERMARKETS are the CURSE of the capitalist world!

THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE HORRORS THAT THE BENEVOLENT SOVIET UNION SPARES ITS CITIZENS . . .

TRADING STAMP POISONING | FREEZER FROST BITES | SHOPPING CART FRACTURES | CHECKOUT COUNTER JITTERS

IN THE USSR THE LONG QUEUES PERMIT LEISURELY SHOPPERS TO GET TO KNOW THEIR FELLOW SHOPPERS, AND TO TRADE LIVELY GOSSIP.



AND ONCE INSIDE THE STORE, SOVIET SHOPPERS ARE ALSO SPARED THE ORDEAL OF CHOOSING FROM 57 DETERGENTS . . . THEY TAKE WHATEVER THEY CAN GET.

Is it true . . . COMMIES have more FUN?

DA! DA! DA!

AND HERE'S THE REASON WHY

IN BRAND "X" CAPITALIST COUNTRIES, THE MASSES MUST SUFFER THE FOLLOWING INDIGNITIES AT ELECTION TIME . . .

THE PROBLEM OF EVALUATING DIFFERENT CANDIDATES

OFFICE ARGUMENTS OVER POLITICS

PAYING OFF ELECTION BET LOSSES

LISTENING TO BORING CAMPAIGN SPEECHES AND PROMISES

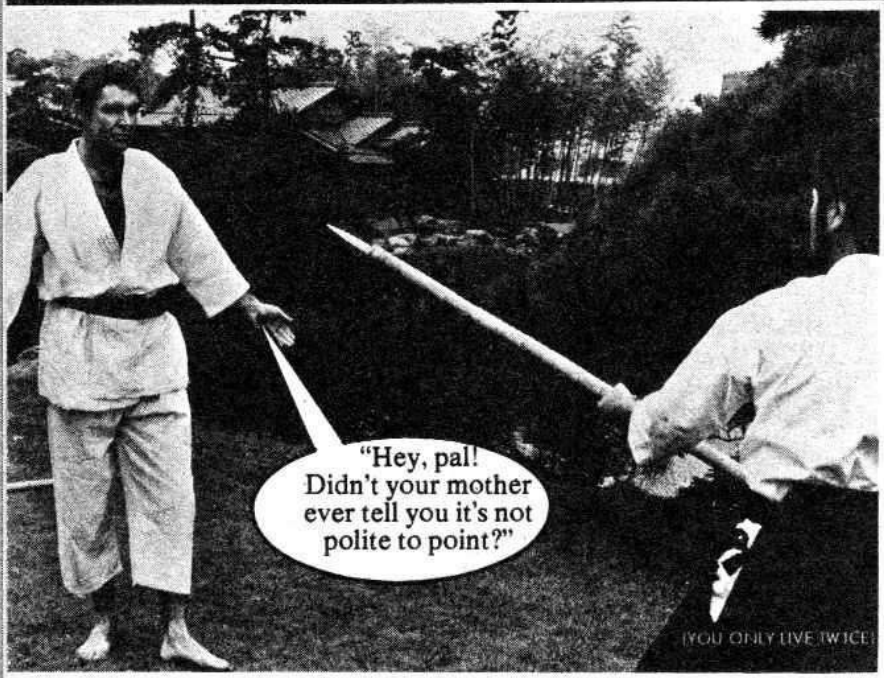
. . . BUT IN RUSSIA THE RED UMBRELLA OF ONE-PARTY GOVERNMENT PROTECTS ITS HAPPY CITIZENS FROM ALL THAT DRIPPY ELECTION-TIME NONSENSE.

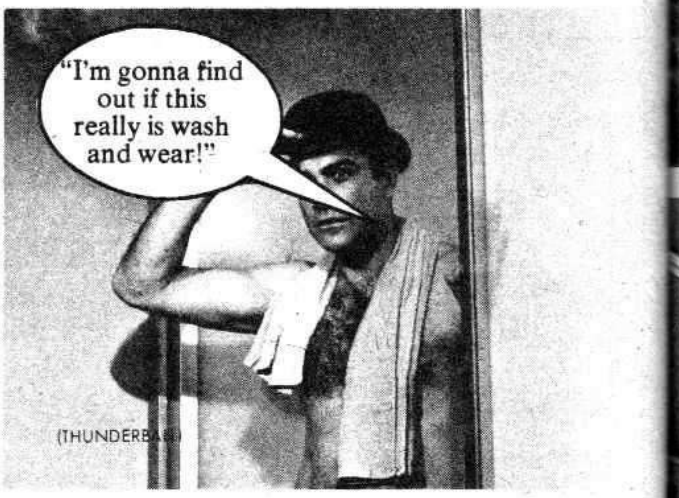
"If at first you don't succeed, forget it!" —CASEY STENGEL

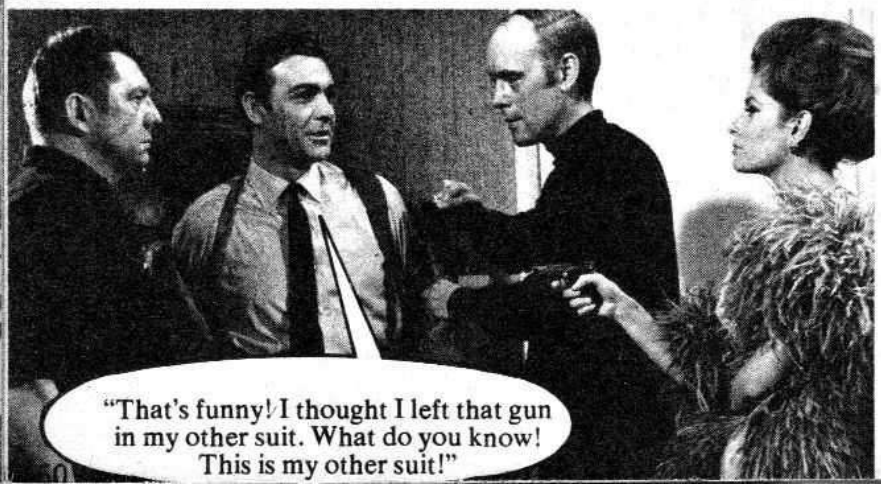
SPY SWATTER SECTION:

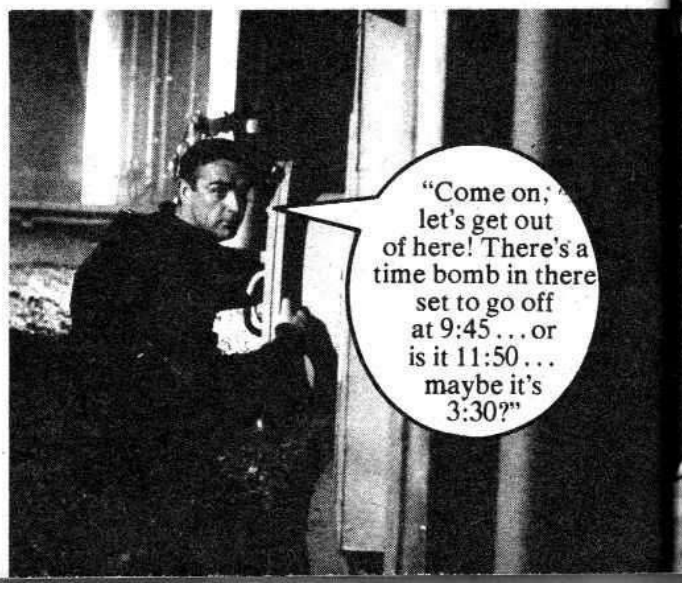
Put on your trench coat, dark glasses and fake beard. We're heading for the world of cloaks and daggers. CRACKED'S guide is the number-one (or 007, if you prefer) secret agent, James Bond... Pssst! The password is...

THE

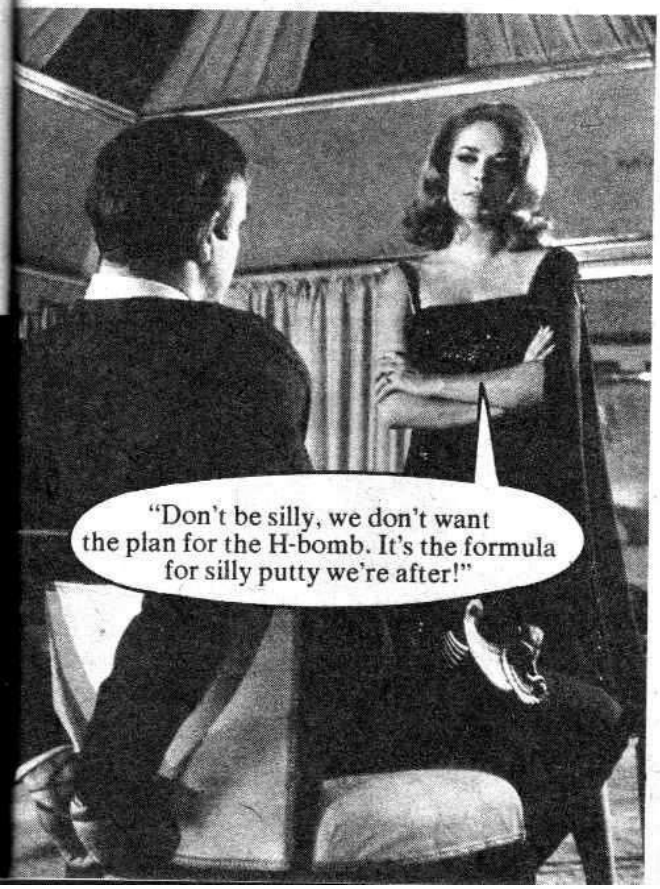


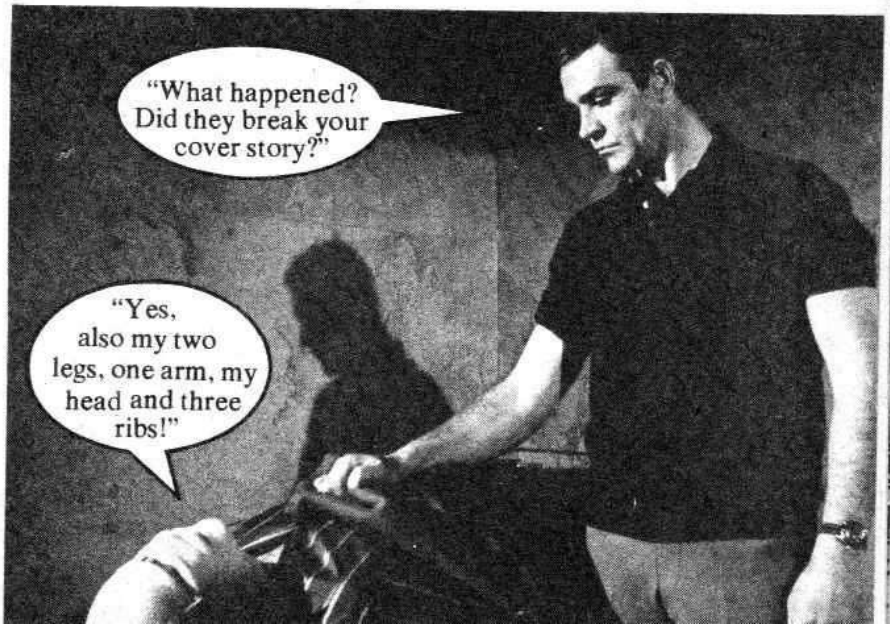






MOON ATE A BIG PINK KUMQUAT

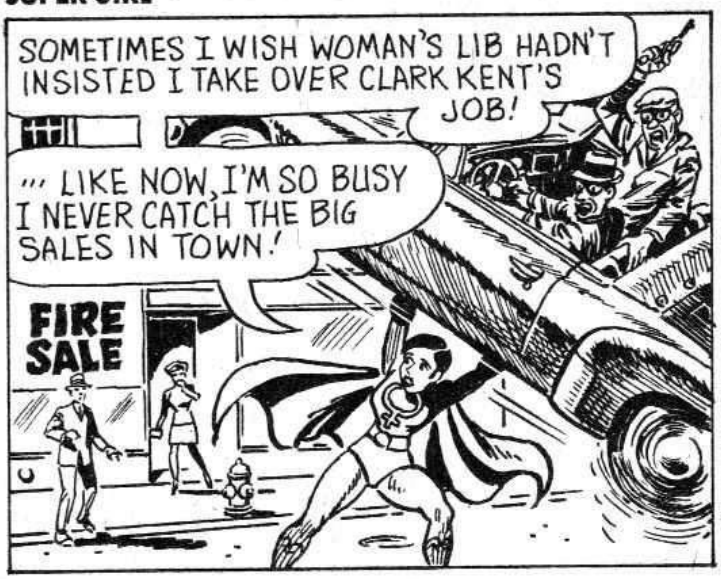




Along with minority groups a majority group is now demanding a fair shake. We're talking, of course, about the not-so-silent majority. CRACKED wishes these ladies well, but a noted philosopher once said there's only one thing worse than not getting your wish, and that is—getting your wish. To show you what we mean here's a preview of what it's going to be like . . .

WHEN THE WOMAN'S LIB MOVEMENT SPREADS TO THE COMICS!

SUPER GIRL



PRINCE VALIANT

TARZAN

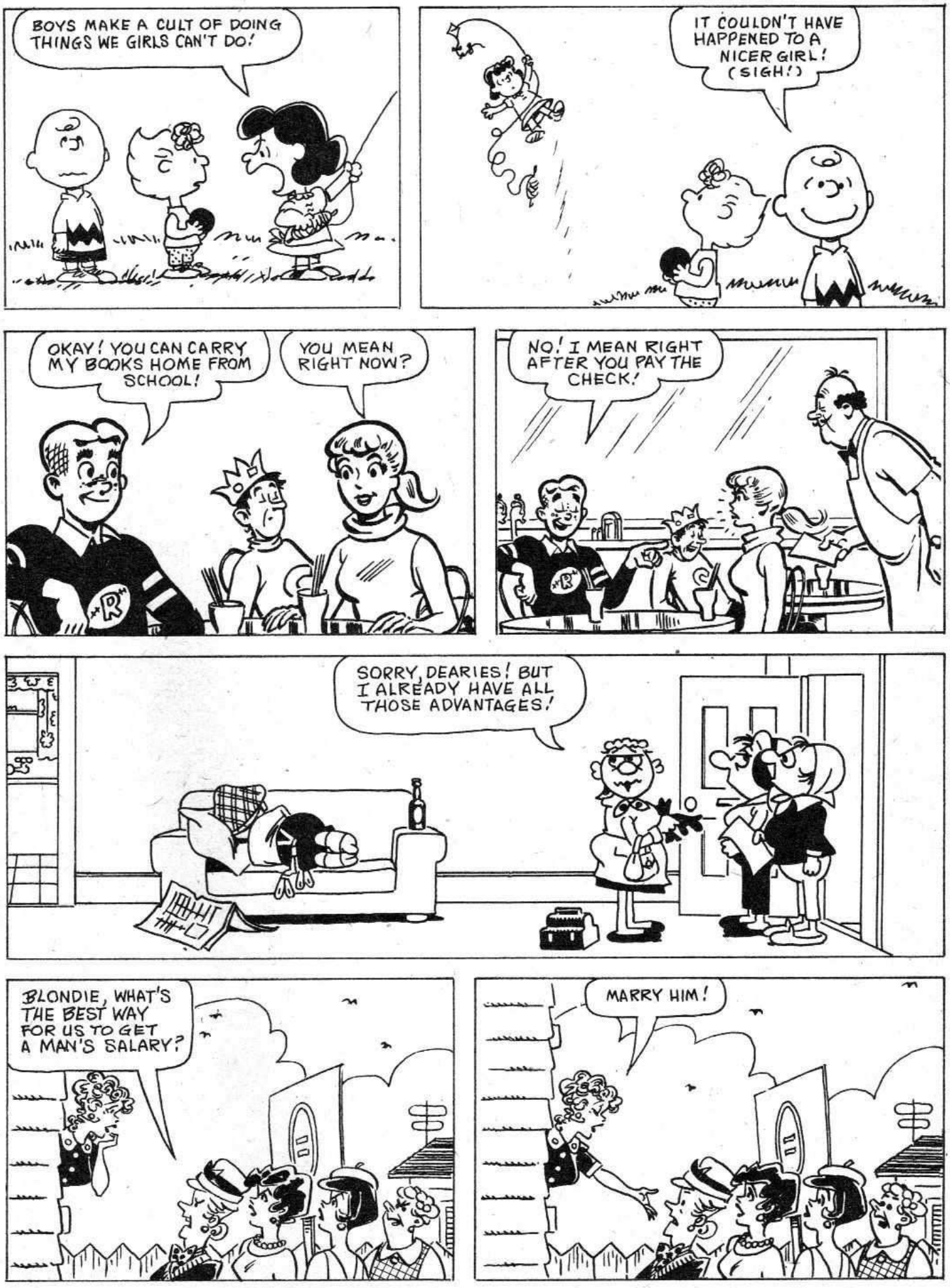
MY ATHLETIC PROWESS DISCOURAGES MALE SUITORS!
... AND CHANGING COSTUMES IN A PHONE BOOTH CAN BE MURDER ON A GIRL
NO PEEKING
WHAT'S TAKING THIS CHICK SO LONG?
HOLY COW! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT!!
THIS COURSE OF EVENTS DOTH LOWER MY SPIRITS!
CHEER UP, PRINCE! THE SITUATION PRESENTS US WITH A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!
ye olde BLAKSMYTHE
WE CAN FINALLY SHUT THEIR FEMALE YAPS UP FOR GOOD!
I MAY BE BACK IN A FEW WEEKS!
BUT, JANE ... WITHOUT YOU, WHAT WILL I DO?
DON'T WORRY HANDSOME! YOU AND I WILL THINK OF SOMETHING!

PEANUTS

ARCHIE

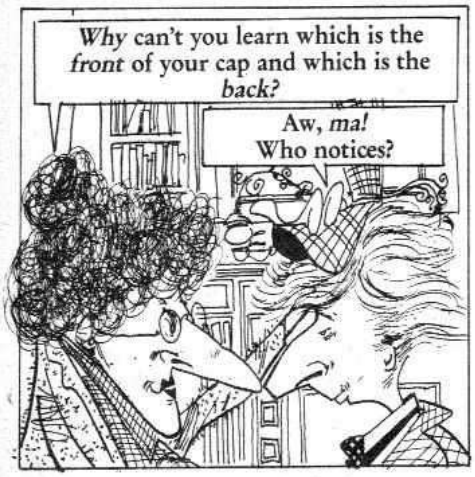
ANDY CAPP

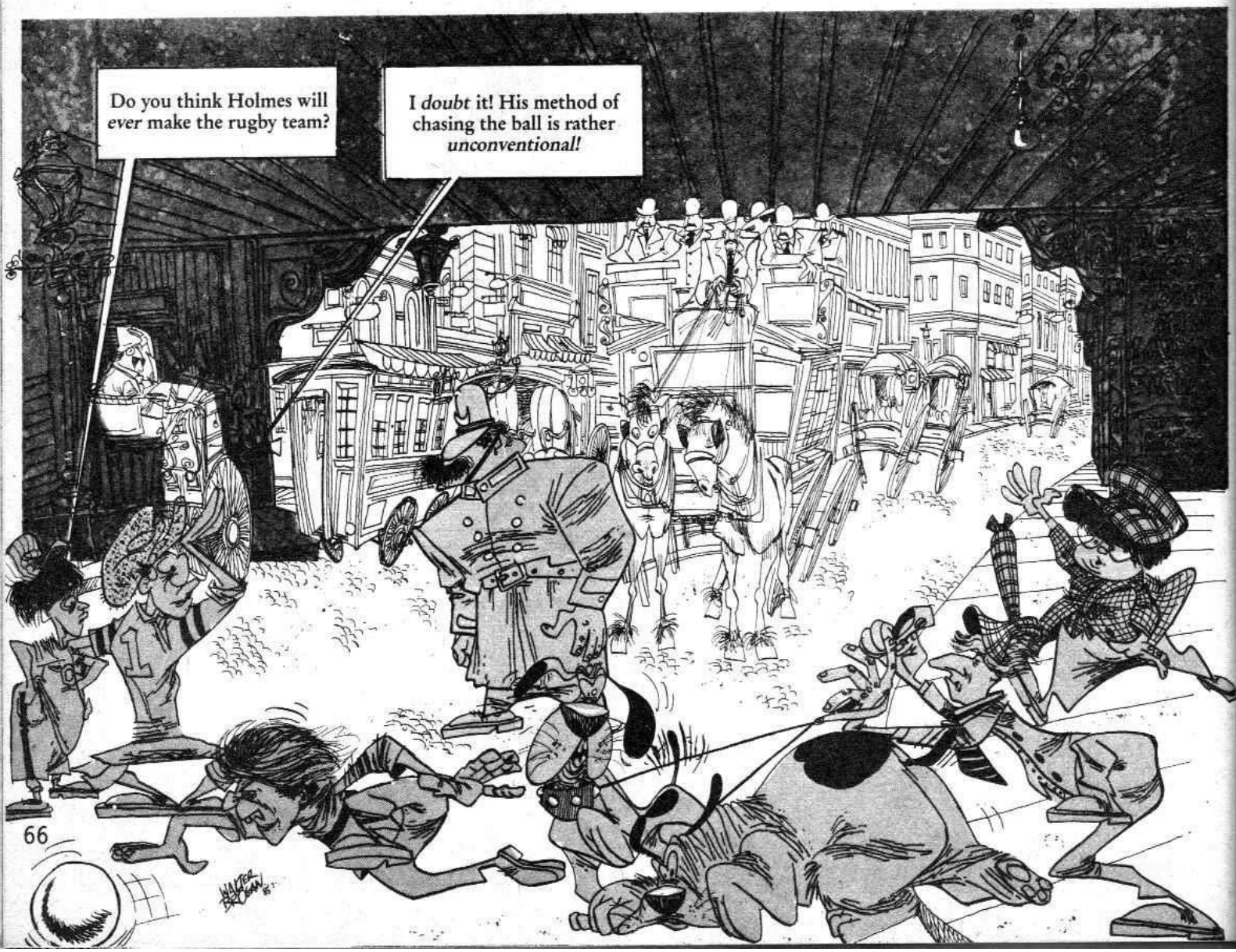
BLONDIE

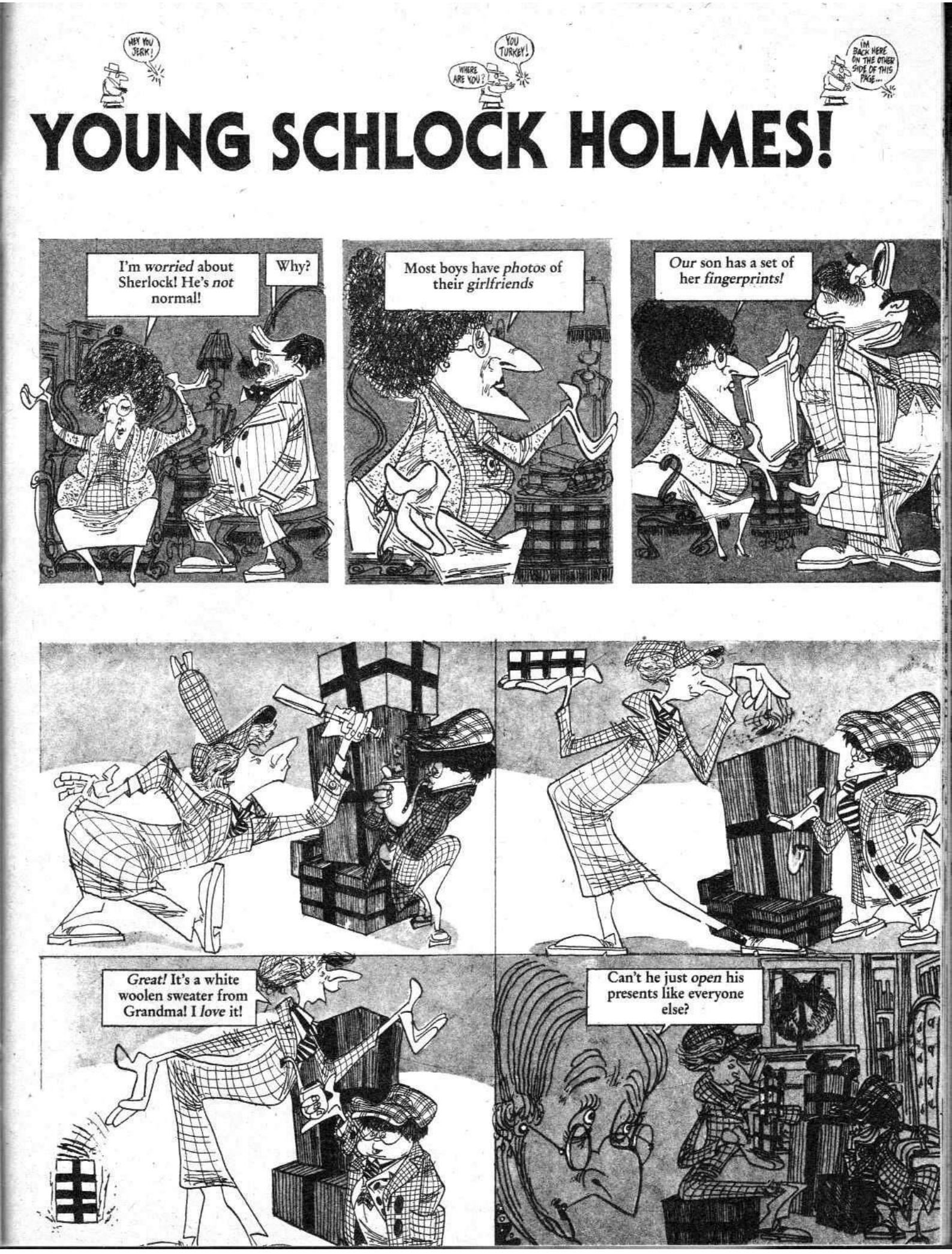

BOYS MAKE A CULT OF DOING THINGS WE GIRLS CAN'T DO!
IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER GIRL! (SIGH!)
OKAY! YOU CAN CARRY MY BOOKS HOME FROM SCHOOL!
YOU MEAN RIGHT NOW?
NO! I MEAN RIGHT AFTER YOU PAY THE CHECK!
SORRY, DEARIES! BUT I ALREADY HAVE ALL THOSE ADVANTAGES!
BLONDIE, WHAT'S THE BEST WAY FOR US TO GET A MAN'S SALARY?
MARRY HIM!

A while ago, Steven Spielburg came out with a film concerning that ultra-famous super-sleuth when he was a teen. In this article JOE CATALANO and WALTER BROGAN show us what Spielburg was afraid to as they present a...

CRACKED LOOK AT





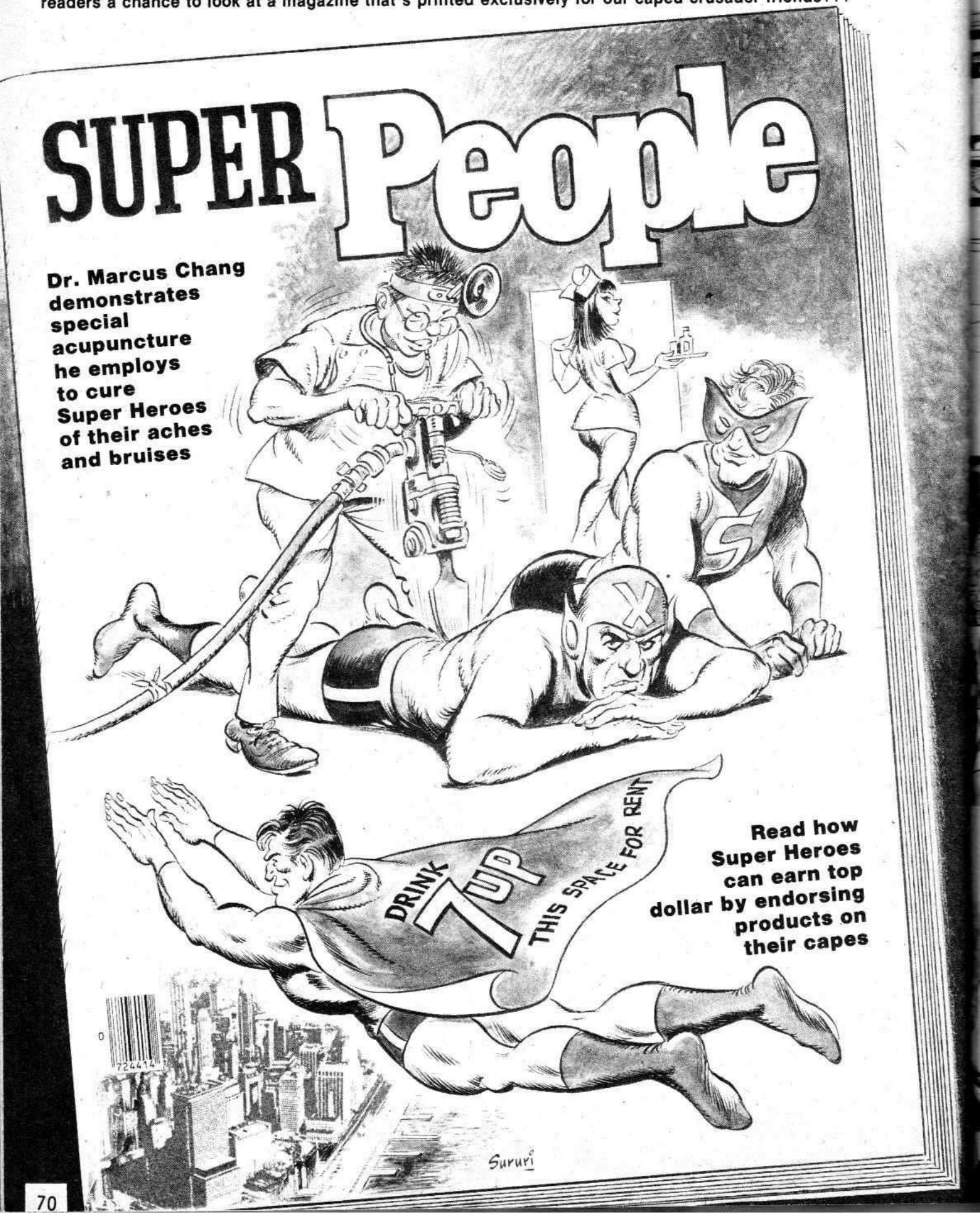

HEY YOU JERK!
YOU TURKEY!
WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M BACK HERE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS PAGE...
YOUNG SCHLOCK HOLMES!
I'm *worried* about Sherlock! He's *not* normal!
Why?
Most boys have *photos* of their *girlfriends*
Our son has a set of her *fingerprints!*
Great! It's a white woolen sweater from Grandma! I *love* it!
Can't he just *open* his presents like everyone else?

..WHERE YOU CAN'T GET ME! HAW! HAW!
Where's Sherlock?
With Watson, trying to finish their first case!
Enough Holmes! *No one* can drink 24 sodas in one sitting!!
Sherlock! I *love* what you did to your basement! It's unlike anyone's!
Well, you know what they say..."there's no place like Holmes' "!
Inspector, is a magnifying glass good for sporting clues?
Trust me Holmes, it's quite good!

This book says that a detective looks more sophisticated with a pipe!
HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE
What do you think, Watson?
It doesn't do much for you!
Where do you think you're going?
Over to the yard to work!
Well Scotland Yard called and they want you to do a *different* kind of yard work!
I didn't hear the phone ring!
Like I said, today's my day to work in the yard!
HOLMES

The movies and comic books tend to glamorize and overglorify the lives of super heroes. In real life, the super folk have as many hassles and hang-ups as the rest of us. To show you what we mean, CRACKED offers its readers a chance to look at a magazine that's printed exclusively for our caped crusader friends . . .

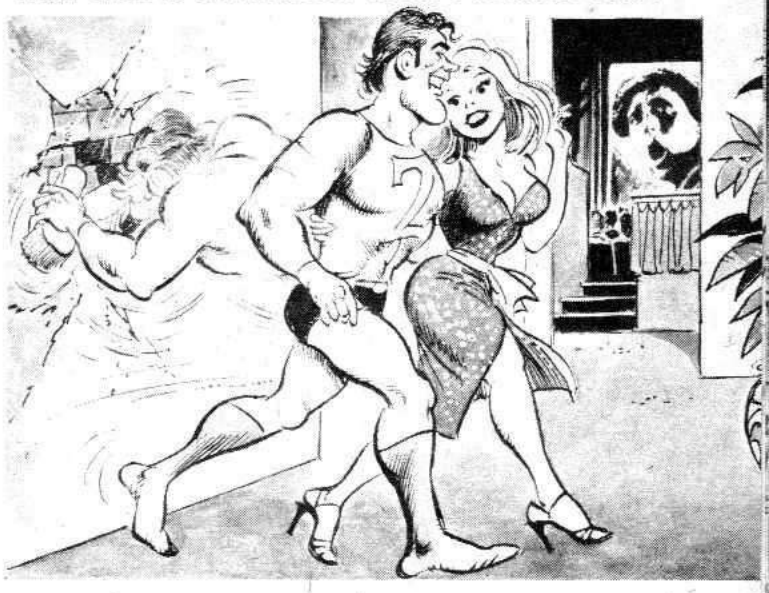
SUPER People



In these inflationary times, it's nice to know a super hero can use his powers to bring down the high cost of dating. The Green Zephyr demonstrates how:

(1) DISTRACT YOUR DATE AS YOU PREPARE TO SNEAK INTO MOVIE BY PUNCHING HOLE THROUGH THE WALL

(2) REPLACE BRICKS IN LIGHTNING-QUICK FASHION SO THAT DATE IS UNAWARE OF WHAT YOU HAVE DONE



(3) EXCUSE YOURSELF WHILE YOU PRETEND TO HEAD FOR SNACK COUNTER

(4) EMPTY A LOBBY TRASH CAN

(5) USING YOUR MICRO-WAVE VISION QUICKLY POP RAW CORN THAT YOU HAVE BROUGHT WITH YOU

(6) SEVERAL DEFT RAPS ON VENDING MACHINE SHOULD GIVE YOU ALL THE SODA YOU NEED

(7) RETURN TO SEAT AND IMPRESS DATE WITH YOUR GENEROSITY

(8) SAVE CAB FARE BY FLYING YOUR DATE HOME

(9) AT DATE'S DOORSTEP, SUCK UP ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE IMMEDIATE AREA, CAUSING HER TO FAINT

(10) WHEN SHE RECOVERS, SHE'LL THINK ONE OF YOUR SUPER KISSES CAUSED HER TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS

TOTAL COST FOR A 'SUPER' TIME: 83¢ FOR A CAN OF RAW POPCORN

OUT OF THE LIMELIGHT

Not all super-types are crime-fighters. *SUPER PEOPLE* focuses on some who are employed in less glamorous occupations.

THE BLUE FUNK *IS ONE SUPER HERO WHO HAS MADE HIS MARK ON LIFE*

. . . ACTUALLY, HE HAS MADE 573 TRILLION MARKS IN THE SHORT TIME HE HAS WORKED AS A SUPER MARKET PRICE CHANGER

KID DEMON *RUNS A HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL SANDWICH SHOP IN MID-MANHATTAN*

. . . HIS MOTTO — "I DELIVER YOUR PHONE ORDER BEFORE YOU CAN EVEN HANG UP!"

FASHIONS

THE PURPLE PEACOCK *MODELS THE VERY LATEST IN SUPER HERO FASHIONS. HIS HUGE SHOULDER BAG HAS AMPLE ROOM FOR ALL THE WARRANTS, WRITS, AND OTHER LEGAL FORMS THAT TODAY'S LEGALISTIC SOCIETY DEMANDS OF ITS SUPER HEROES.*

COUPLES

THE FUCHSIA MINX *AND* ***THE AZURE HUNK*** *RECENTLY SPENT THEIR HONEYMOON IN GUATEMALA. WHILE DOING THE "SPANISH HUSTLE" AT A LOCAL DISCO, THEY ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF AN 8.5 EARTHQUAKE THAT DEVASTATED THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE.*

WHEN THEY DISCOVERED THEIR FAUX PAS, THEY QUICKLY SET ABOUT REBUILDING THE TOWN. THEY STILL GET RED IN THE FACE WHEN THEY'RE REMINDED OF THE INCIDENT.

PAR, FOR ***THE SILVER WRENCH,*** *IS ONE . . . ONE STROKE FOR ALL 18 HOLES.*

HE WARNS OTHER SUPER HERO GOLFERS THAT HIS FEAT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, ESPECIALLY ON A WINDY DAY.

SUPER HERO ADS

REGULAR DEODORANTS WON'T REMOVE THE FUNKY ODORS THAT COME FROM A HECTIC DAY OF SUPPORTING TOTTERING BRIDGES

. . . BURN OFF THOSE OBNOXIOUS BODY STENCHES WITH A SEARER ACETYLENE TORCH

UNINSURED SUPER HEROES RISK EXPENSIVE LITIGATION

**UNCOVERED SNEEZES CAN RESULT IN UNTOLD DAMAGES*

**POSSESSORS OF X-RAY VISION ARE VULNERABLE TO FALSE ACCUSATIONS OF PEEPING TOMISM*

FOR FULL PARTICULARS CONTACT ONE OF OUR AGENTS

SUPER HERO INSURANCE GUILD

AJAXO SOLID STEEL PUNCHING BAG

. . . JUST THE THING TO SHARPEN A DESKBOUND SUPER HERO'S REFLEXES

SUPER HEROES!!

EARN BIG MONEY AT HOME IN YOUR SPARE TIME!!!

I SHOW YOU HOW TO USE YOUR TREMENDOUS PRESSING AND HEATING POWERS TO CONVERT ORDINARY CARBON INTO SYNTHETIC DIAMONDS THAT CANNOT BE DISTINGUISHED FROM THE REAL THING

SAM KATZ DIAMOND EXCHANGE

THE NEW PORTABLE

JIFFY COSTUME BOOTH

DON'T WASTE TIME LOOKING FOR AN EMPTY PHONE BOOTH IN WHICH TO CHANGE INTO YOUR SUPER HERO COSTUME.

FOLDS UP INTO AN INCONSPICUOUS SHOE-BOX-SIZE CARTON.

WE PAY TOP RUBLE TO SUPER HEROES FOR ACTS OF ESPIONAGE, SABOTAGE, ASSASSINATION, AND SIMILAR TYPE PRANKS!

CONTACT
M.G.B. HEADQUARTERS
THE KREMLIN, U.S.S.R.

★

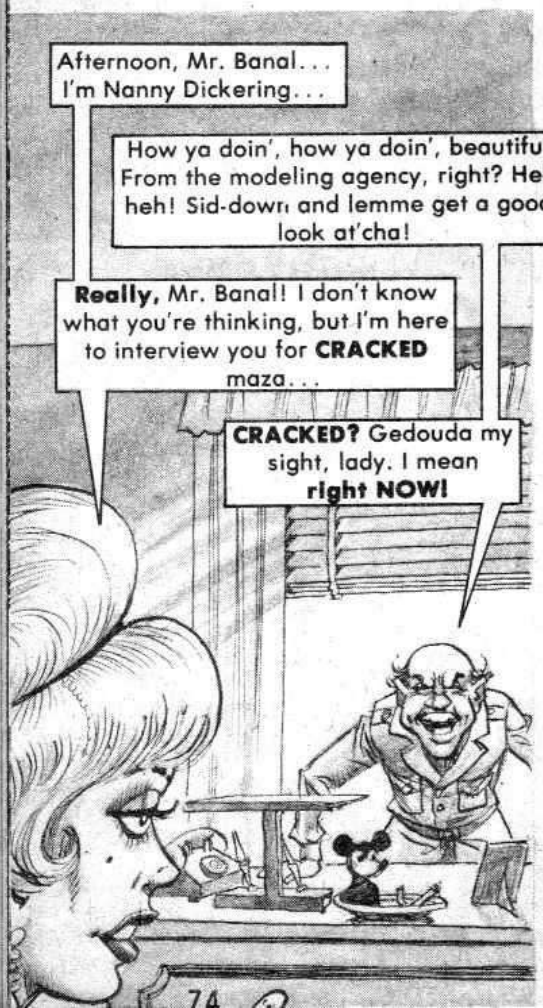
WE PAY EVEN MORE!!!
C.I.A.
LANGLEY, VIRGINIA

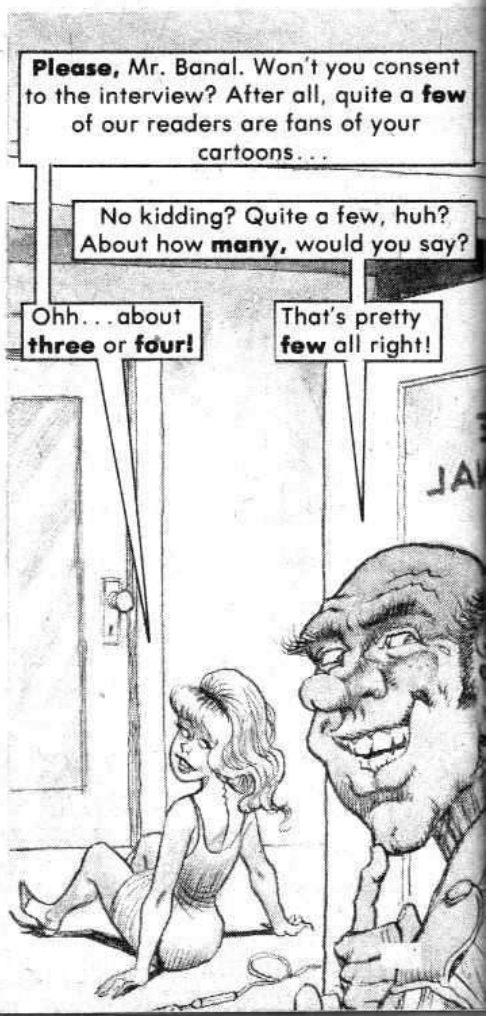
★

Hello again, everybody. Nanny Dickering here to interview another subject brought to our attention by reader demand. I'm referring, of course, to our demanding reader from Waterloo, Iowa—Mark Mayerson! Because of Mark, I was sent to Los Angeles... and CRACKED spared no expense in designing a big sign saying "CALIFORNIA," which made my cross-country hitch-hiking a lot easier to take! Anyway, I'm just outside the office of Joe Banal, head of Banal-Harhara Productions, getting prepared as...

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE

SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON KING





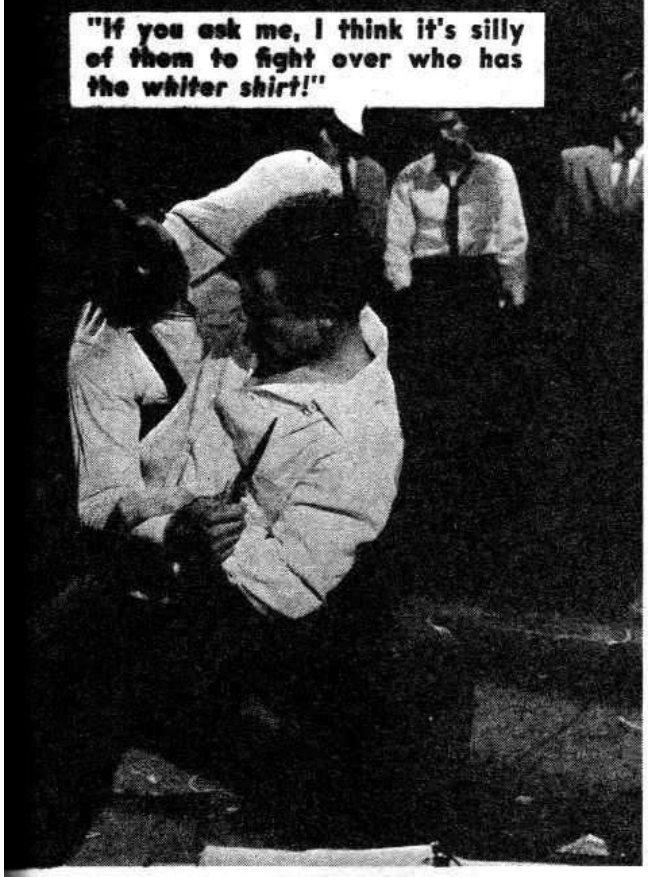
But Mr. Banal, you're **repeating** yourself!
So? What do you think prime-time programming does? We get most of our ideas from them!
Such as?
Such as the introduction of the **laugh track** for our cartoons! And you remember shows like "I Dream of Jeannie," "The Brady Bunch," "Gilligan's Island," and "The Partridge Family"?
Not exactly the cream of the crop...don't tell me you **imitate** them?!!
Imitating would take **work,** Dickering. We copy 'em **outright** by making **cartoon versions** of them!
ART DE ARTME
I think that's **horrible!**
What? I don't understand...
That's it, Dickering. The interview's **over!**
You hurt my feelings. This is my **work** you're talking about.
Mr. Banal, I'm **sorry**...please. I appeal to you as a friend...
You don't even appeal to me as an **enemy!**
Please, Mr. Banal. One of my readers is depending on this story...
You don't seem to **understand,** lady! Nothing could **possibly** convince me to continue this interview except...except...
Except **what?**
Except maybe ten bucks?
Boy! There's nothing you won't do for money, is there? I'm sorry, but ten dollars is my total **expense account** that **CRACKED** allots me, and I do have to pay for hotel rooms, food, car fare, nail polish...
Okay, okay, **five** bucks then!
Jack, don't you think it's about time to use 'A' instead of 'C'??
We used 'A' last week and I say it's time for 'B'!
This is the **story department?** What are they arguing about?
We have three different hackneyed **plots** we keep using on all our shows, and they're arguing to see which one will be used **this** time! They face the **same challenge** every **week!**
STORY DEPT
Here in the art department, the artist's first step is to break the story down into **storyboards.**
Oh, I see. He's drawing each scene in a sequence, like a comic strip. But wouldn't it be easier to use **paper** instead of those **boards?**
Everybody keeps **telling** me that! But nobody stops to think how dumb **'storypaper'** sounds!
Then the **animator** takes over. Not just any artist can work here at Banal-Harhara. We hand-pick them carefully, making sure that they fit our **highest standards.** As a result, they all have one thing in common.
What's that?
They can't **draw!**

Can you **blame** them, Mr. Banal? Take a look at some of your shows... I mean, a character's **eye blinking** is a cause for **celebration!** There's hardly any **animation** in Saturday morning cartoons!
Oh yeah? Well, you're dead **wrong,** lady! Don't you ever see the cartoon **commercials?**
You can see what I mean if you compare the cartoons that **you** make to the great cartoons of Walt Dizzy.
Those cartoons were made for the **movie theaters!** We make cartoons for **television,** and there's a big difference! We gotta churn 'em out, see? It's a question of dollars and cents!
Dollars and cents?
Yeah... if we try to make our cartoons **better,** we wouldn't make as much **dollars,** and that wouldn't make much **sense!**
RED NOSE PAINTERS
I don't see many 'funny animal' themes in your new line-up this season.
'Funny animals' are out, Dickering! They were replaced a dozen years ago by the 'superhero' theme. But when we got complaints about the **violence** in those cartoons, they were soon replaced in part by 'funny animals' again!
But you said 'funny animals' were **out.**
They **are!** This season, **they're** replaced by **'superheroes'!** Heh heh!
Then, there are no new ideas... the same old things come back in cycles!
No cracks, Dickering. Remember, I'm doing you a favor by granting you this interview, see? Instead, I **could** be doing something **important!**
Like what?
Like watching the "$1.98 Beauty Show" on TV!
PENCIL SHARPENING
INK AND PAINT
EDITING
You say that we don't have any new ideas. Well, back in 1969, we had a very **successful** new idea called **"Scuba-Dope, There's No Hope."** It was about a dog and a band of **teenagers** getting involved with monsters and ghosts!
What have you done **since** then?
Thirty-seven **other** shows about a dog and a band of teen-agers getting involved with monsters and ghosts!
LOVE
In other words, you don't exactly bend over backwards striving for originality.
Don't get smart, Dickering. We have an entirely **new** show in the works in which a band of monsters and ghosts get involved with teen-agers and a dog!
The ol' "switcheroo," eh?
Look, if it worked for us with **"The Jettysons,"** a show about a **futuristic** family—inspired by **"The Blunt-stones,"** a show about a **pre-historic** family, it can work **again!**

We check to see the animation by 'flipping' these papers, see?
What animation? The character has been **traced** in the **exact same position** in every page!!! There's no movement at **all,** except for the **raising** and **lowering** of an **arm!**
Yeah, we... **HUH?** You tryin' to make the rest of the department look **bad,** Cosmo? You **know** we don't tolerate **'full animation'** around here! You're **FIRED!**
For detail and accuracy in our character designs, we enlist the aid of models...
But Mr. Banal! Your artists are drawing **funny animals** instead of the male model!
Don't be such a **wise-donkey,** Dickering! You should see what models we use when we want to draw **people!!**
After the artists finish with the pencil drawings, we **transfer** them to **cels** for painting!
You're talking about these plastic transparent sheets known as **"animation cels"** of course!
Well, yeah, but that's not quite what I meant...
I'm talking about **real CELLS** that we transfer the artist to ...do you know how **boring** it is to paint dozens of these cels at a time? They can't leave until they're **finished** with their **work!**
415
When it comes to cartoon characters, the **voice** is very important to establish a personality!
Then don't you think **you** ought to get a new set of **vocal chords,** Mr. Banal?
Just kidding, honest! Sorry!
That's it, Dickering,— end of our interview!!
Hi'ya there, honey! Mah name is Daws Nasal, and ah'm the main voice impressionist in this here studio!
Can you give an **example** of each of the voices for our readers, Mr. Nasal?
Well, ah don't know how well they can hear from this here **printed page**...but...all righty! Here's **Boysenberry Hound**—"Howdy doo ma'am"! **Yucky Bear**—"Howdy doo ma'am!" **Snugglepussycat**—"Howdy doo ma'am!" **Quick Grow McDrool**—"How...
Mr. Nasal! Each of those voices is exactly the **same!**
Sure, honey! What we do is record mah voice on tape, and our audio department jest **slows down** or **speeds** up the tape when it's **played back!** Ain't **nobody** that can tell the difference!

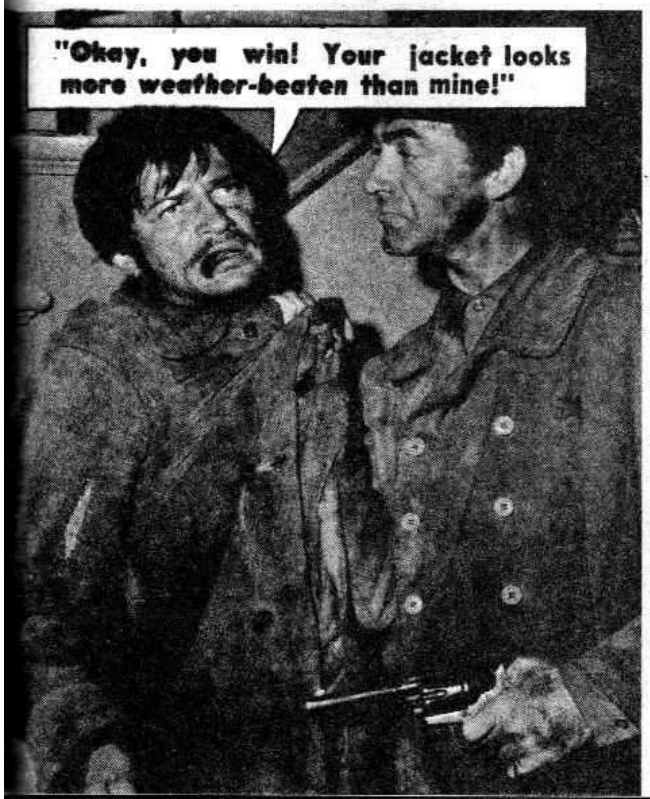
Since lip movement is practically the only thing that distinguishes your cartoons from still pictures, I'm sure synchronization is very **important!** How do you get the **lips** to match the **words?**
We **don't!**
GARLIC AROMA
And here is our **music** and sound **effects** department!
But this is only a shelf of **cassette tapes!**
Yeah, it's all stock stuff... we recorded all the sounds and music we needed back in 1958, and we keep usin' 'em over and over... nobody seems to **notice!**
You see, Dickering, the public doesn't **care** about quality... the kids just **eat up** whatever we give em!
Yes... especially the **sugar-coated cereals** of your **sponsors!**
You're pushin' your luck, Dickering... **pushin' your luck!**
Mr. Banal, have you ever thought about getting away from the Saturday morning grind!
Well, we **have** been in prime-time with "The Bluntstones" and "Top Hat Cat" some fifteen years ago... but we've never been able to have an evening hit show **since!**
Why is that?
Why do you **think,** dummy? With the lousy **reputation** my studio has given animated cartoons, no grown-up in his right mind would be caught **dead** watching them!
But we have a **solution,** Dickering...
I'm afraid to ask.
We've been branching out into **live-action**... you'll notice Saturday morning isn't just cartoons anymore! Soon we'll start getting into live-action TV movies and shows! And then who knows? We may be rid of the kid stuff **altogether!** Yessir, Banal-Harhara will be a major supplier of prime-time TV programming for **adults!**
Thank you, Mr. Banal... I must say you've given everybody the greatest reason for turning off their TV sets and going out to the **movies** instead!
Don't mention it! Now, about my five bucks...

the SWINGERS set



(THE VIKINGS)

(THE VIKINGS)



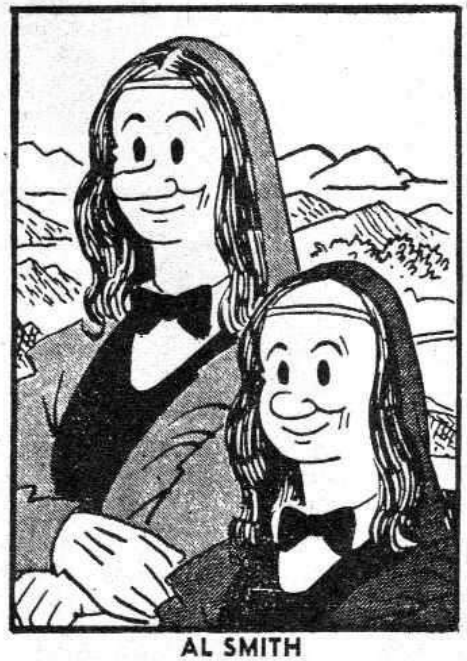
IF DIFFERENT HAD PAINTED

BILL MAULDIN
who draws POLITICAL CARTOONS

CHARLES ADDAMS
who draws MACABRE CARTOONS

FRANK FLETCHER
who draws BRINGING UP FATHER

BOB MONTANA
who draws ARCHIE



AL SMITH
who draws MUTT and JEFF

ROY CRANE
who draws BUZ SAWYER

CARTOONISTS THE MONA LISA

AL CAPP
who draws LIL ABNER

GEORGE WUNDER
who draws TERRY and the PIRATES

HAROLD GRAY
who draws LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

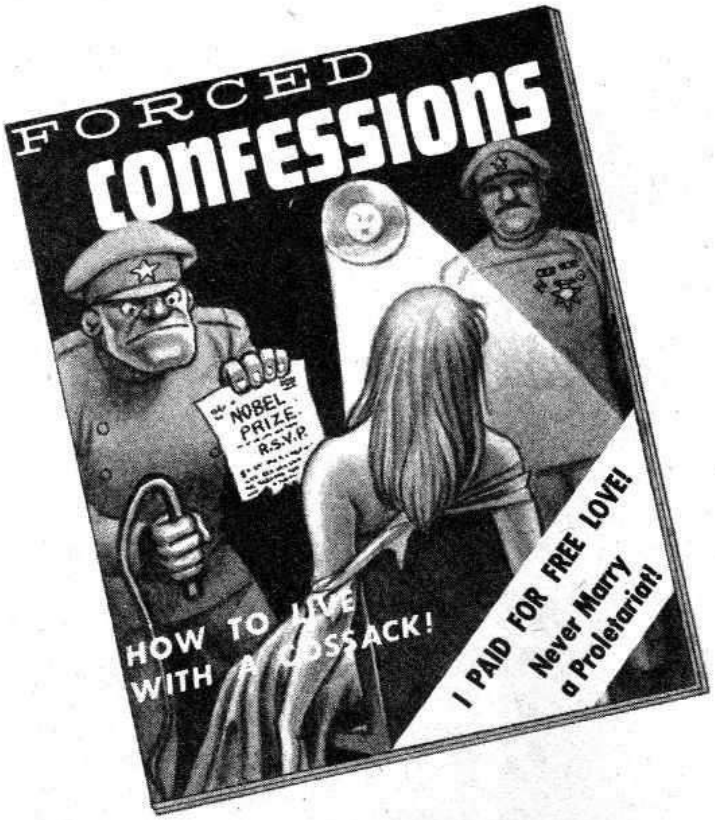
ZACK MOSLEY
who draws SMILIN JACK

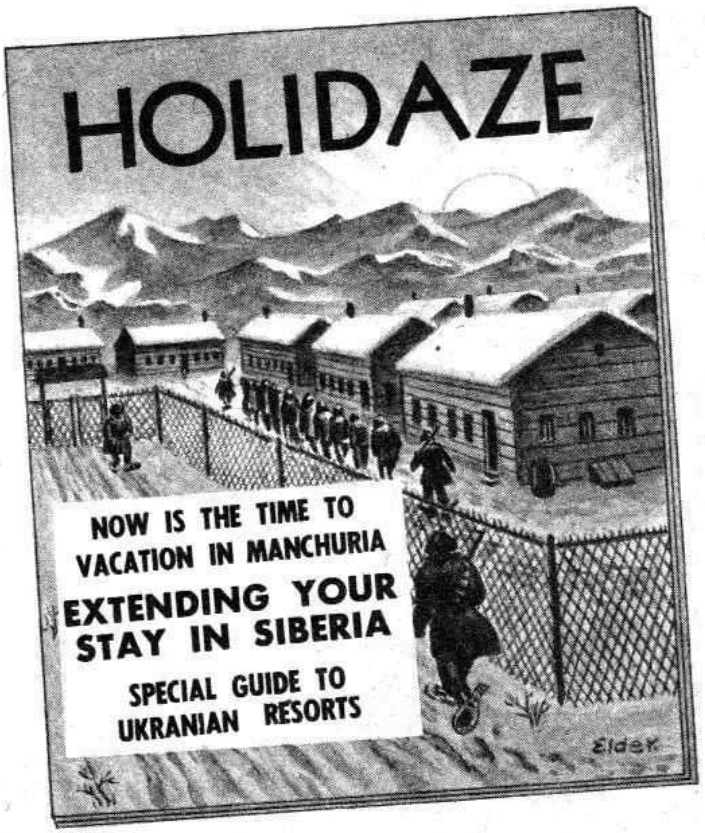
ERNIE BUSHMILLER
who draws NANCY

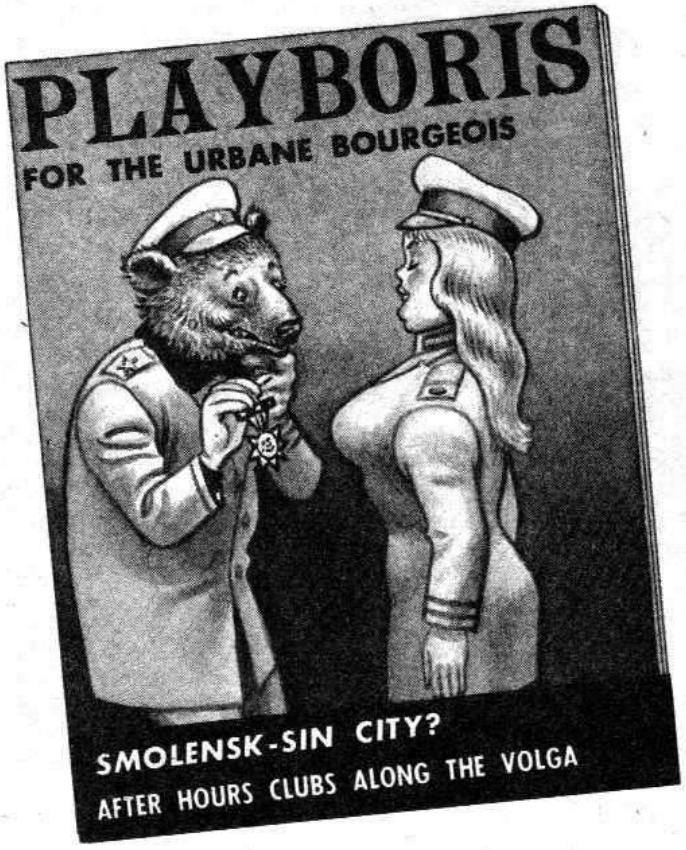
JOHN SEVERIN
who draws SYLVESTER

You've seen everything else the Russians claim to have invented. Now it's these . . .

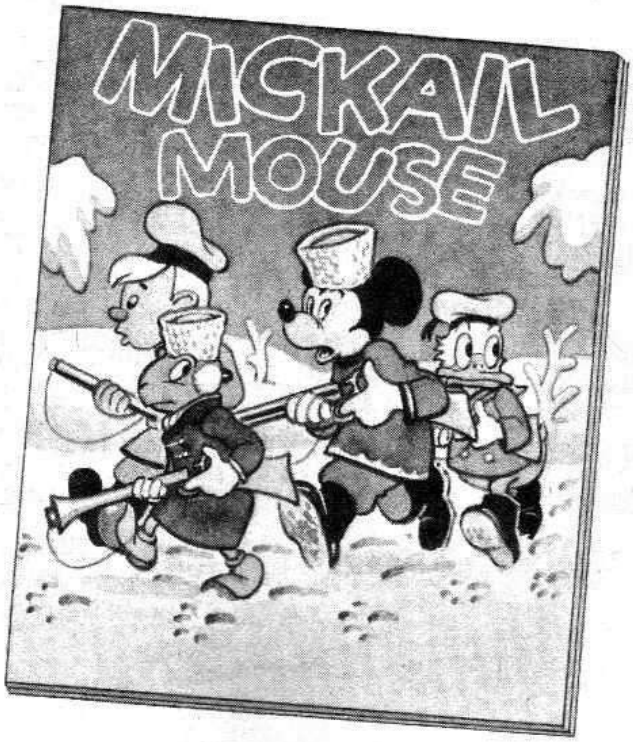
RUSSIAN

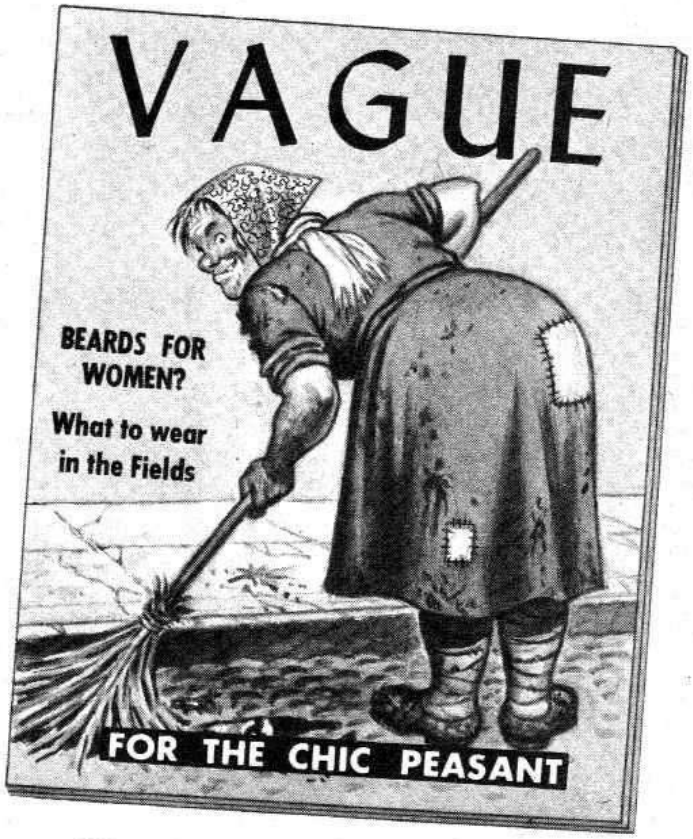


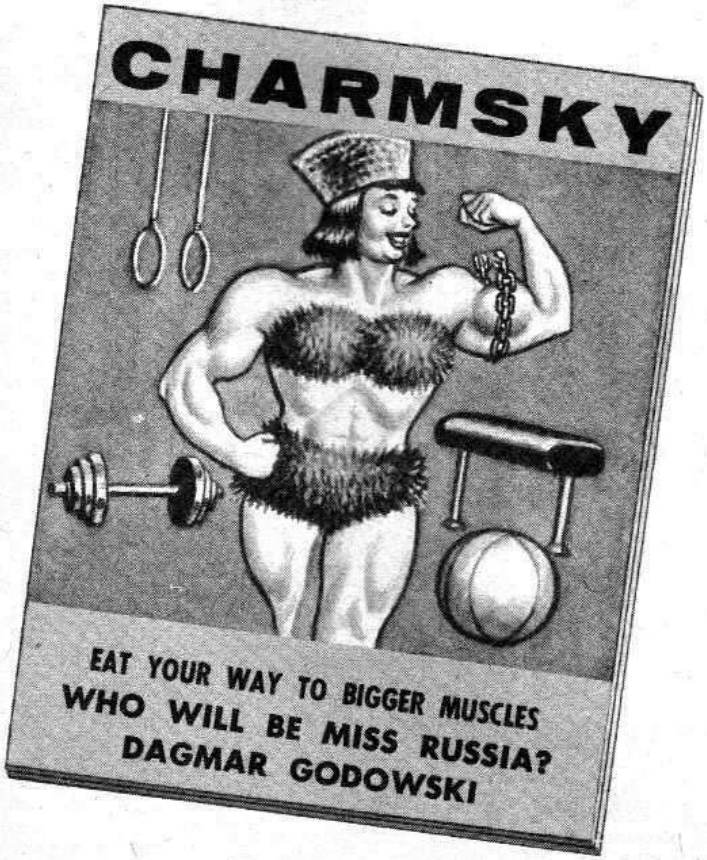


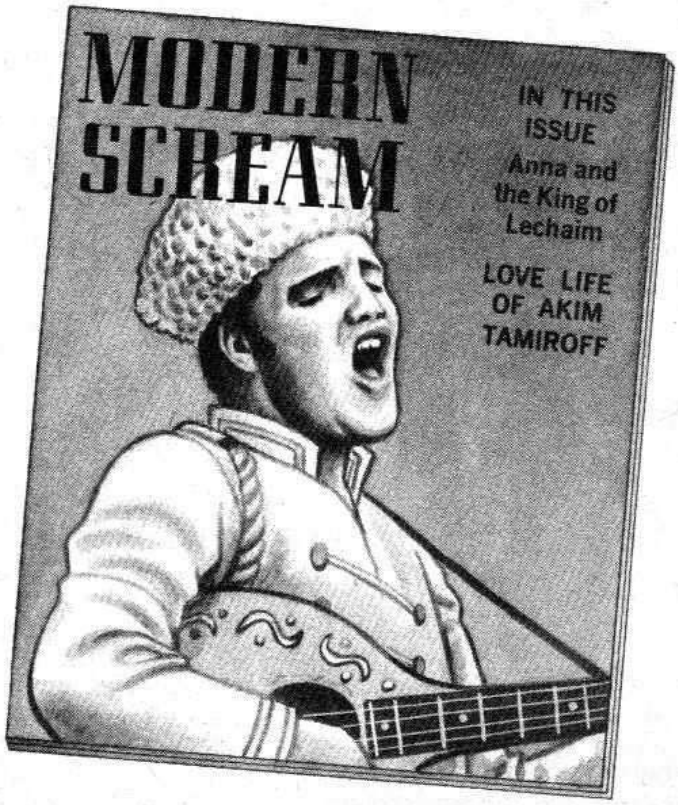


MAGAZINES

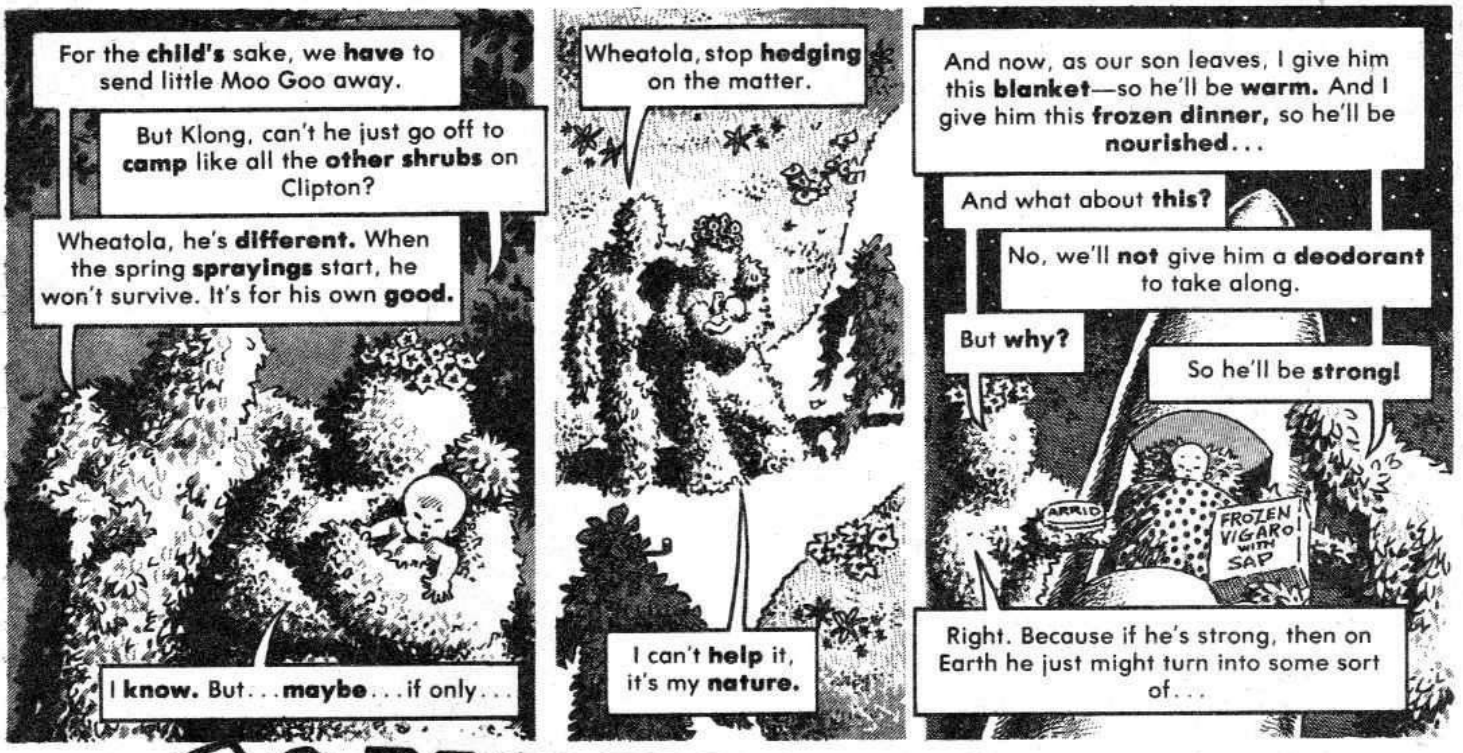

MICKAIL MOUSE


VAGUE
BEARDS FOR WOMEN?
What to wear in the Fields
FOR THE CHIC PEASANT


CHARMSKY
EAT YOUR WAY TO BIGGER MUSCLES
WHO WILL BE MISS RUSSIA?
DAGMAR GODOWSKI


MODERN SCREAM
IN THIS ISSUE
Anna and the King of Lechaim
LOVE LIFE OF AKIM TAMIROFF

Long ago, somewhere in deep space, two inhabitants of the planet Clipton—Klong and Wheatola Gai Pan—were getting ready to dispose of their first born.



SOUPED UP MAN

The Satire

JOIN THE FIGHT AGAINST METRICS

Oh, Henry. Can we **keep** him?

Well, I... He's **probably** some neighborhood boy who just got **separated** from his parents.

And **fell** through our **roof?**

Why he's... **Darn!** My false teeth fell out of my **mouth** and rolled **underneath** the molding.

FOOP.

Henry! Look at **that!**

Hey! **Put** that **wall down,** you little brat.

Do you **still** think he's from around here?

RRRRAAAAAAK!

Definitely. He's probably **Arnold Schwartzenegger's** little boy!

And so Henry and Henrietta Clone adopted the little boy and named him Cluck. And as the years passed, Cluck grew.

You know, Pop, it's been **tough** having these super powers and not being able to show them off.

Well, we agreed to keep them **secret** for your protection. You see, I believe you were sent here for a **purpose** and **one day** that purpose will be revealed to you.

You're **right.** But I guess for now I'll just go on doing my daily chores. Shall I milk the cow after this?

No! Last time you did, she was **sore** for a **month** from your grip.

By the way son. You look different than you did last night. **What** happened?

My **braces** came off. They **straightened** out **everything!**

Even your **eyes!!**

But Cluck was not to stay on the farm long and, at the tender age of 40, he left Smellville for the large city to join a great metropolitan delicatessan where he vowed to fight for truth, justice and lean pastrami.

Cluck Clone, welcome to the **Large City Deli Planet.** You'll find that we have **all** the latest technical advancements from digital scales that short weight automatically to computerized cash registers.

Don't I get introduced, Running Water?

Oh...Cluck, meet Lewis Paine.

How'd a good looking dame like **you** get hooked on delicatessans?

Every girl's got to have a **dream** and I guess this's been mine—to work at a major deli. It started when I was a little girl. At Christmas, my parents and I would sit around the tree and make potato salad while waiting for Santa to arrive.

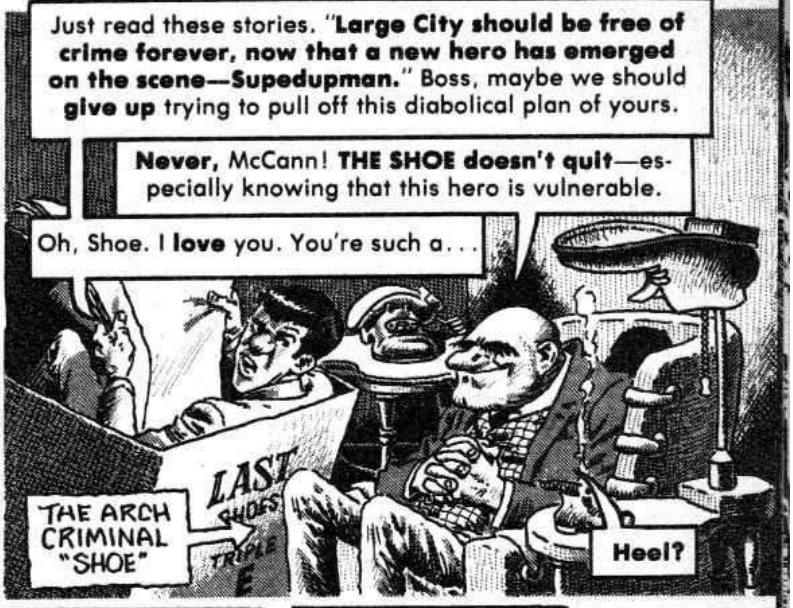
TRY the DELI-PLANETS

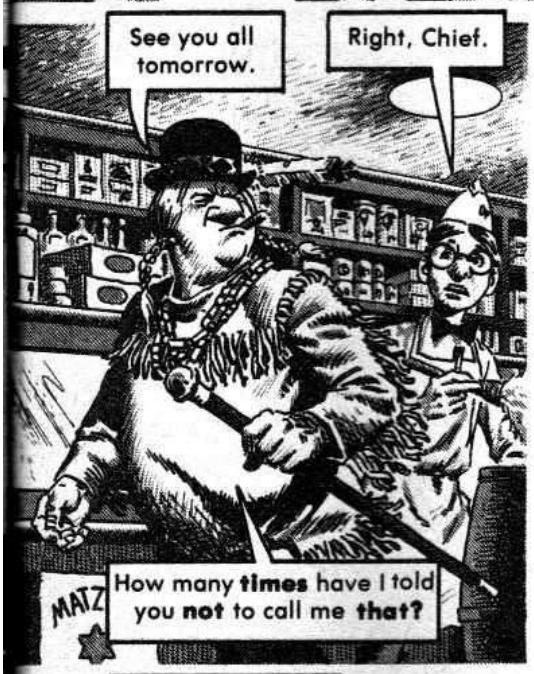
WE SERVE ONLY DICKLES PICKLES

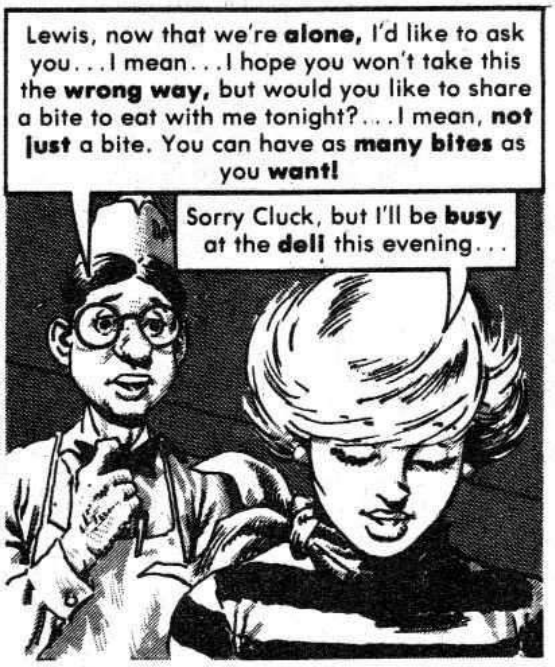
GENUINE KOSHER HAM

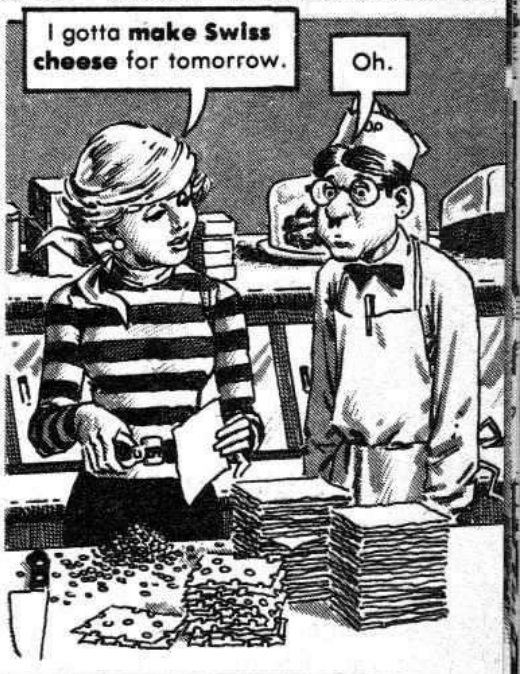
But, that's the **past** and...hey!...I gotta get over to the eye doctor.
Is there something **wrong** with your **pupils,** Miss Paine?
PRETZELS BY BENDER
Oh, **no.** My father **saved** Dr. Spectacle's **life** in the war and as a courtesy he lets me read all the magazines in his waiting room **free** of charge on Fridays between 11:15 and noon. See you all later.
Running Water, I need an olive loaf and jelly sandwich to go—and make it **quick!** There's a huge rhinestone robbery taking place over at the eye doctor's.
-TAKE OUT-ODERS
Rhinestone robbery?!!... Why **Lewis** is there! It looks like it's time for me to **reveal** myself to the world!
I'll be **right back,** Running Water. I have to go to the **bathroom.**
What's **wrong** with the **employee's rest room** here?
I **don't** have a **dime.**
Oh my gosh! Lewis is in **trouble** and there's not a **phone booth** to be found! I'd better use my super brain and think of where I'm gonna change before it's too late...**Wait!** I've **got** it!!!
How many **pairs** of pants did you want to try **on?**
Just this one.
You're **sure** you have the right size?
Look lady, **please!** I'm kind of in a **hurry.**
O.K. Dressing room **3** is **free.**
Let's **go** buddy—out into the waiting room.
Oh **wow!** Dr. Spectacle is getting **ANT and ROACH** now, the only magazine recognized by exterminators around the world.
Stop the **shooting** copper, or the doc here **gets** it!
You're **bluffing!**
RHINESTONES
EYEGLASS FRAMES
He's **not!...Help!...PLEASE!**
Dr. Spectacle! Is something **wrong?**
Don't you know those are **dangerous?**
What the...?
Hey! He **stole** our guns!
Just call me the **man** of **steal!**

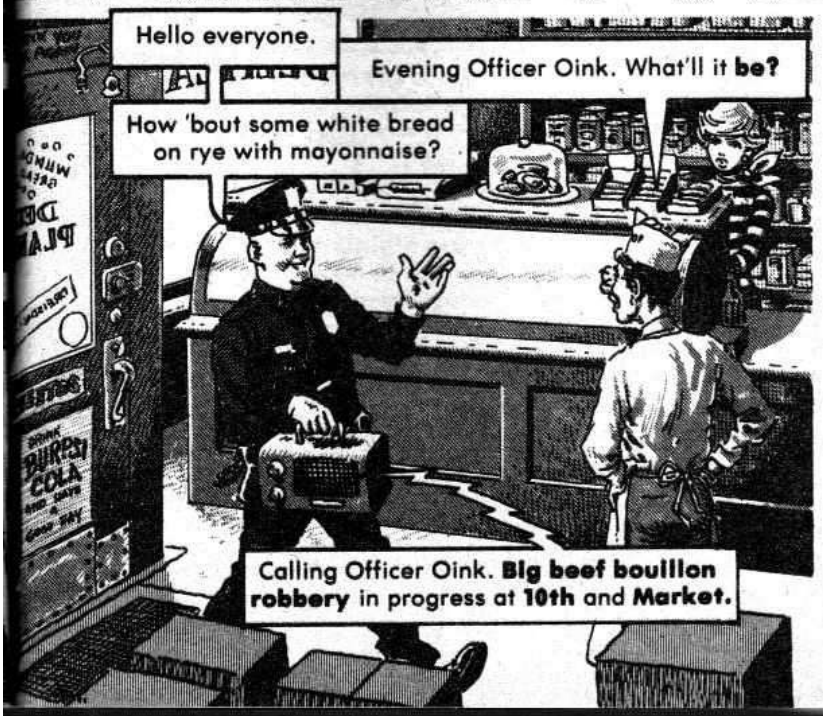
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN











Now to make a **quick change.**
Weren't you here just **45 minutes ago** trying on a pants suit?
I HATE TO PLAY SOLITAIRE ALONE!
Ah, **yes**...you see, I'm planning a **big wardrobe change**...Now if you don't **mind!**
Dressing room 7.
Police! Help!
Could I be of some assistance?
Three men just **robbed** my **store** of over **$3.00** and **38¢** in **bouillon!** They escaped in the helicopter up there.
Maxi, it's **Supedupman!** I **think** we're in **trouble!!**
Relax. He's just **standin'** there.
Maybe. But he's **standin'** there **holdin'** our **propeller!**
We're **fallin'** into the **river** below!
That's **odd.** The **river** is **missing**...all except this trail of drops. Perhaps if I followed them...
Supedupman, the **city's** on **fire** from that copter you caused to crash. Can you help us?
In a **minute.** First, I gotta **follow** these drops of water.
They lead into this water cooler which goes down this **doooooor...**
BLOOOP!
Well, if it isn't **Supedupman.**
And **you!** I've seen **your** face on dozens of **police posters** and **moccasin boxes.** You're...don't **tell** me...**you're**...don't **tell** me...**you're**...ah...**ah**...**SHOE!**
Gesundheit!
I have a **feeling** you're **behind** all this falling water.
SNAP! SNAP!
True. And I'll explain it all, but **first,** can I **get** you something? Coffee? Tea?
Or **this?**
Good **gravy! NO!** My **Achilles heel!!**
Not **feeling** too **well?**
A **photo** of **Dolly Parton** in a **string bikini?** It leaves me **weak! Shoe,** have you no **soul?**
It wore out long ago.

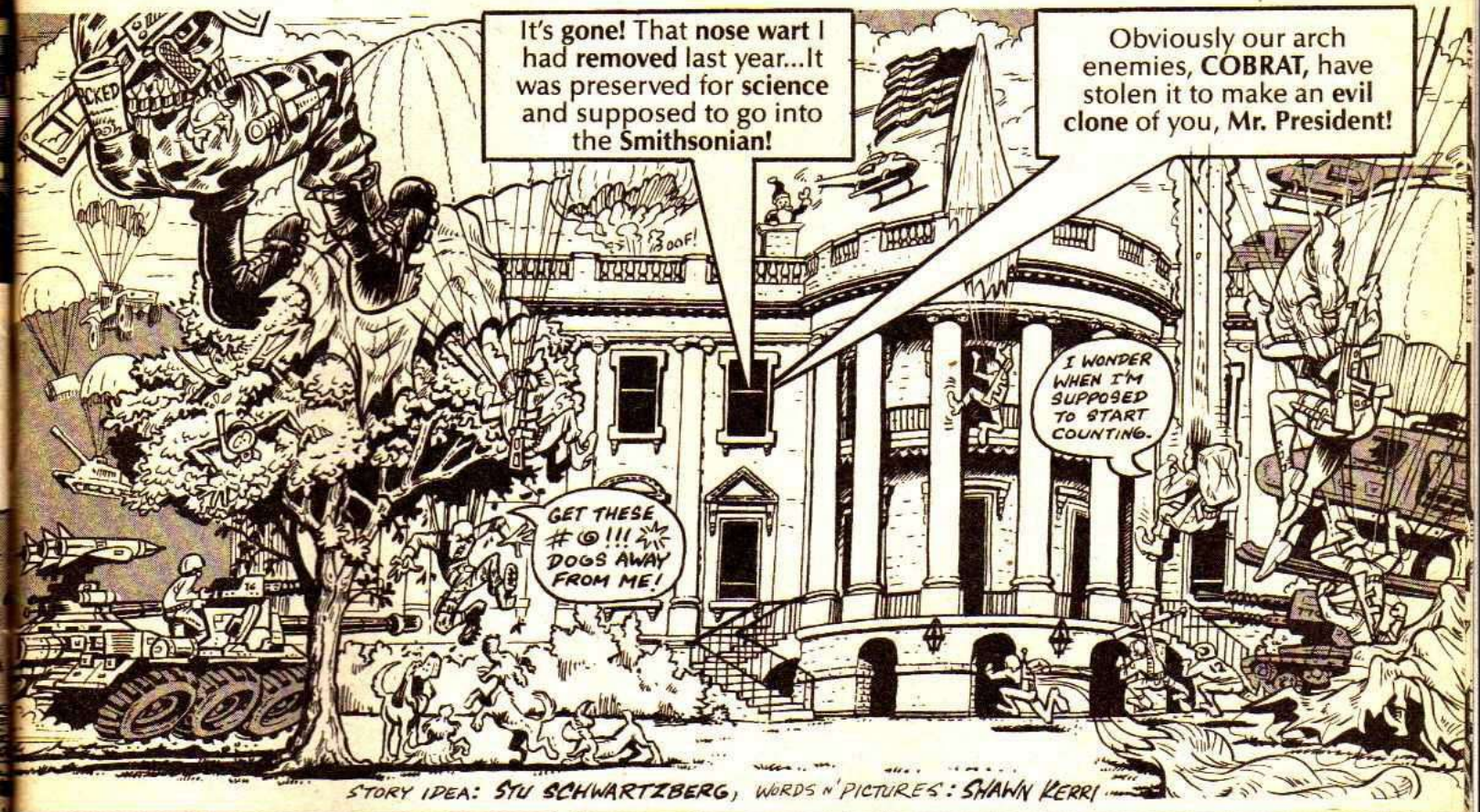
And now, while you fade away, I'll **prove** to you that the Shoe is no **loafer**—but is **really** your **arch enemy.** By tomorrow night I plan to have **all** the **world's water** in my possession, which I'll then **sell** for **$600 a glass.** I'll send the world into **economic chaos!!**
Here! Have a free sample, Suped. It's the **last** water you'll **ever** see.
Don't leave me like this, Shoe—**please!**
What did you call me?
Shoe! Shoe!
SPLAT!
All **right,** I **will.** Bye!
This looks like the **end**...I'm growing **weaker** and **weaker**...**Wait!**...What's the knocking?
Is anyone home? Mr. Shoe? I have the **tongue** you ordered from the **Deli Planet.**
It's **Lewis!** I must muster up the **little strength** I have to yell to her.
COME IN!
Supedupman?!! What are **you doing** here?
Lewis—that **photo**—It's **lethal!!** You must **do** something with it to save my life!
But **what?**
Draw a **shawl** and a **pair** of **toreador pants** on it. It's the **only** way!!
I'm afraid it's not very **good,** being all I had to work with was **mustard** but...
Thank you, Lewis. Now to **find** where Shoe's **hidden** the world's **water** supply.
How about that **closet?**
Of course! It's **lined** with **liver**—the **only** thing I can't **see through.** I'll just...
That's **it** Lewis!! You **found** the water!!
Help! I can't swim!
Fake it! I have to nab Shoe before he escapes!
Let's see. How would Shoe **travel?**...By **foot!** Of course!! And **there** he is!!
FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

Quick McCann. Here comes Supedupman. Give him everything we've got!
Right! I'll pelt him with these wedgies while you develop another picture of Dolly.
OOOO-OW!
OOOO!
DARKROOM DO NOT ENTER
I'll take that negative Shoe and then lace you in until the police comes.
I swear to you, Supedupman, one day we will meet!
I doubt it. I'm booting you and your partner Tom McCann out of the picture once and for all!! Now if you'll excuse me, I have to save Lewis.
CHOMP! CHOMP!
KIYA
Help! I'm going under for the 103rd and last time!!
Hang in there, Lewis!
SLURRP!
You know, it would have been a lot easier to just pluck me from the water.
I know, but this was flashier.
HIK! URP!
HIC!
You OK?
Sure. I only swallowed 20 gallons. So tell me, after performing your first few deeds, have you figured out yet what your purpose here on earth is?
To fight for truth and justice.
What about the American way?
That's how I plan to spend my free time.
In the American way? How's that?
By exploiting myself for every nickel I can. Get your T-shirts! Get your buttons!
That flood you caused left water in my mother's living room.
No kidding. Why don't you buy her a Supedupman towel to mop it up with?
O.K.
SUPED-UPMAN POSTERS $3.00
T-SHIRTS $5.00
PHOTOS $2.00
BUTTONS $1.00
He sure catches on to Earth's ways fast!!
TH'END
SUPED-UPMAN SOUVENIRS

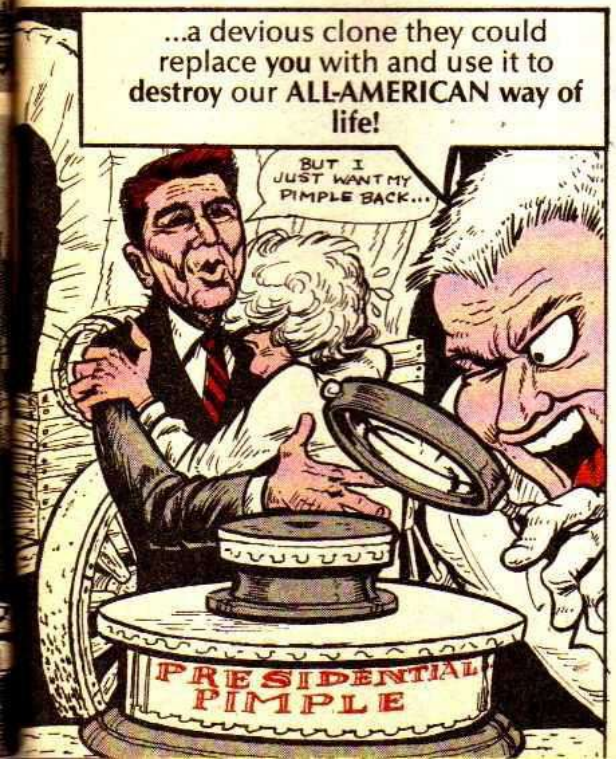
G.I. JOKE IN HORRIBLE WARTS

A REAL AMERICAN NUT!

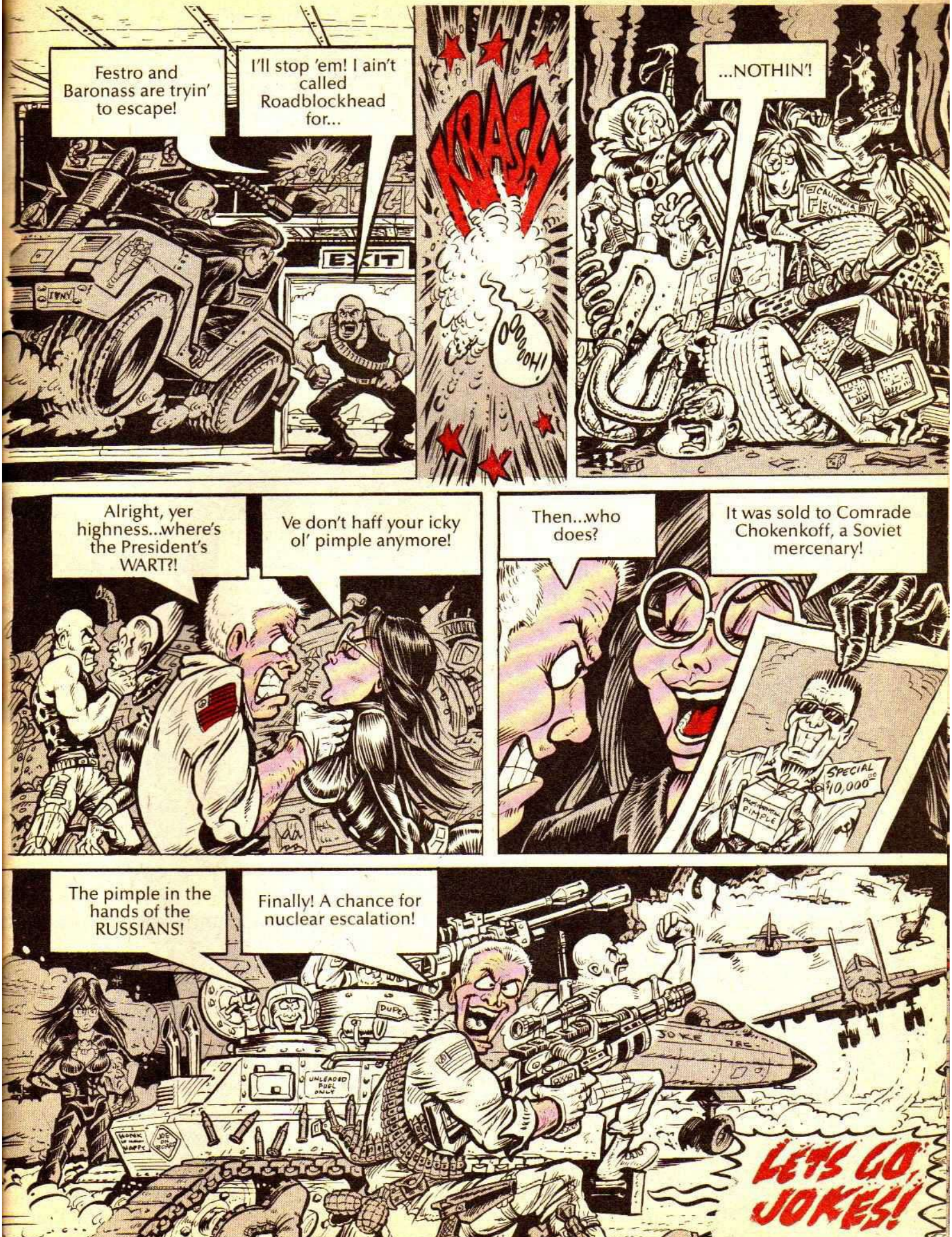
As our story opens, the JOKE TEAM has just been summoned to the PRESIDENT'S MEMORABILIA ROOM in the WHITE HOUSE...

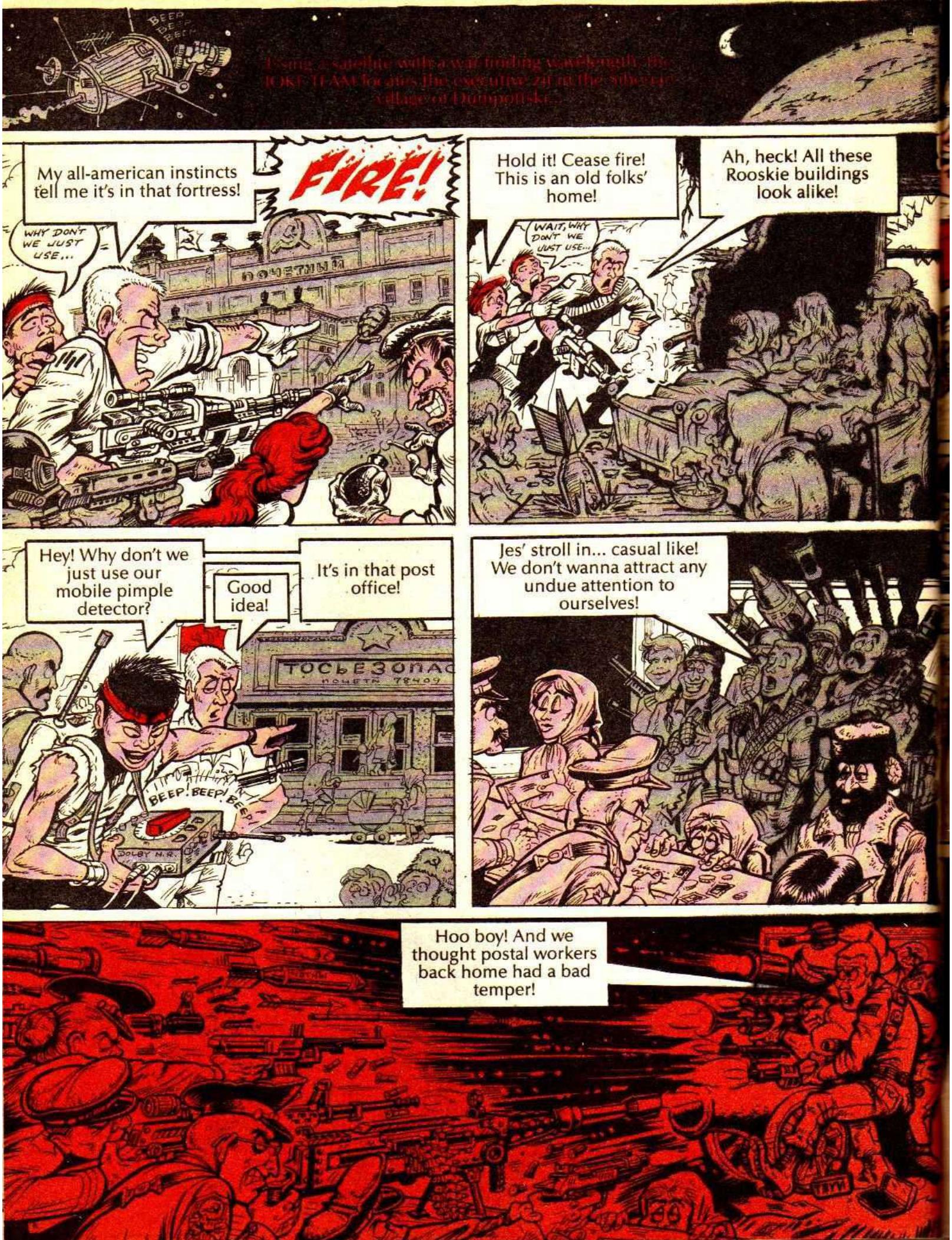


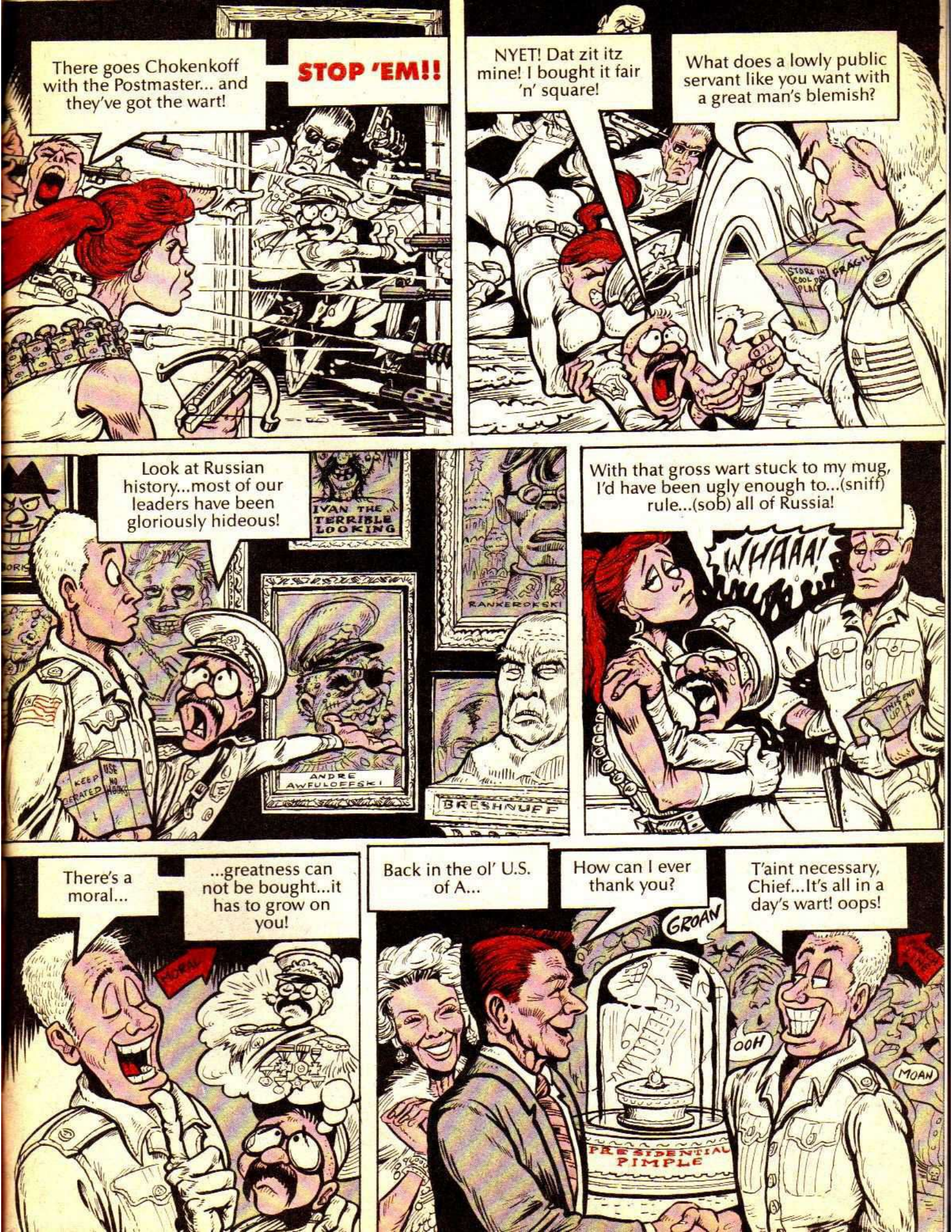
STORY IDEA: STU SCHWARTZBERG, WORDS N' PICTURES: SHAWN KERRI

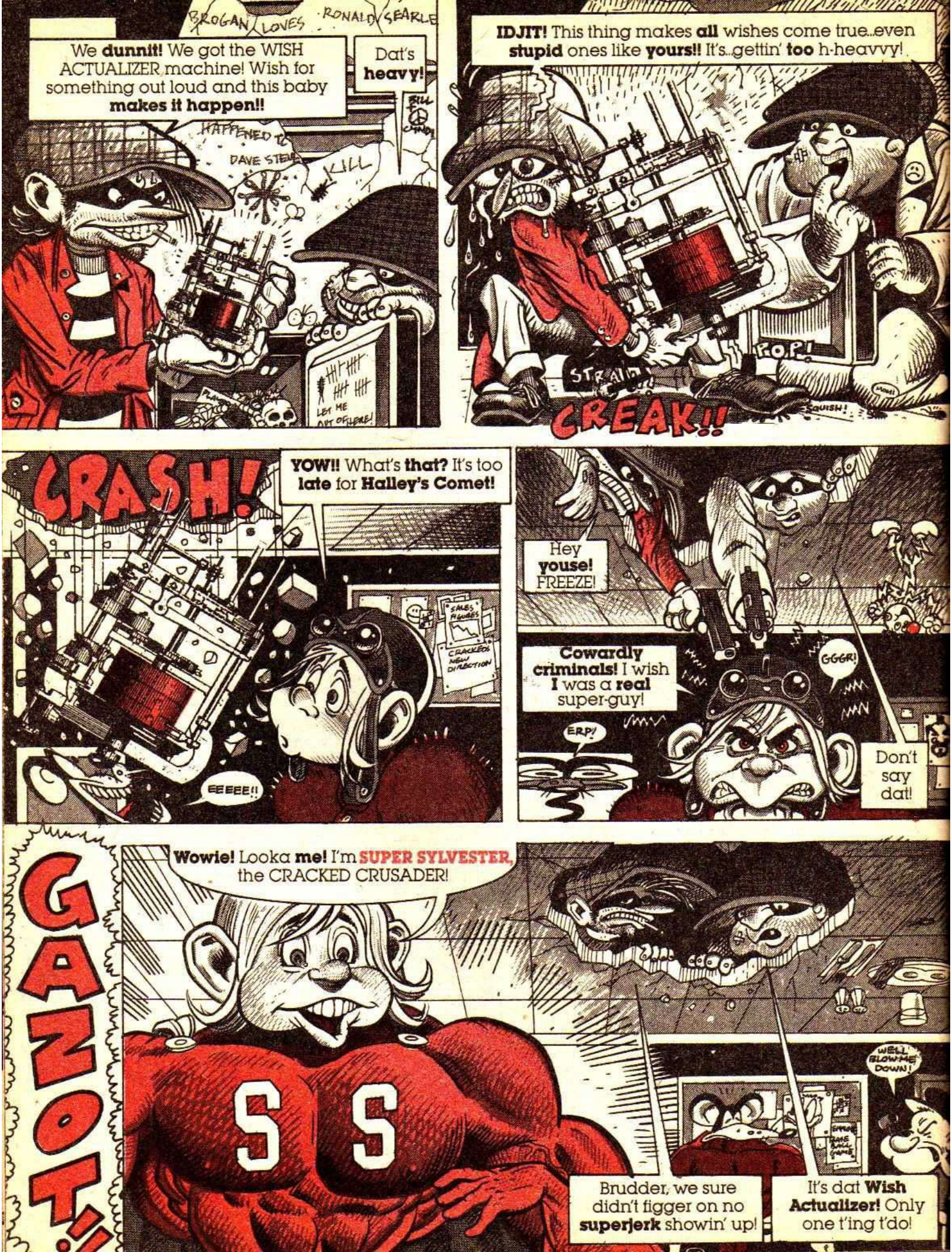


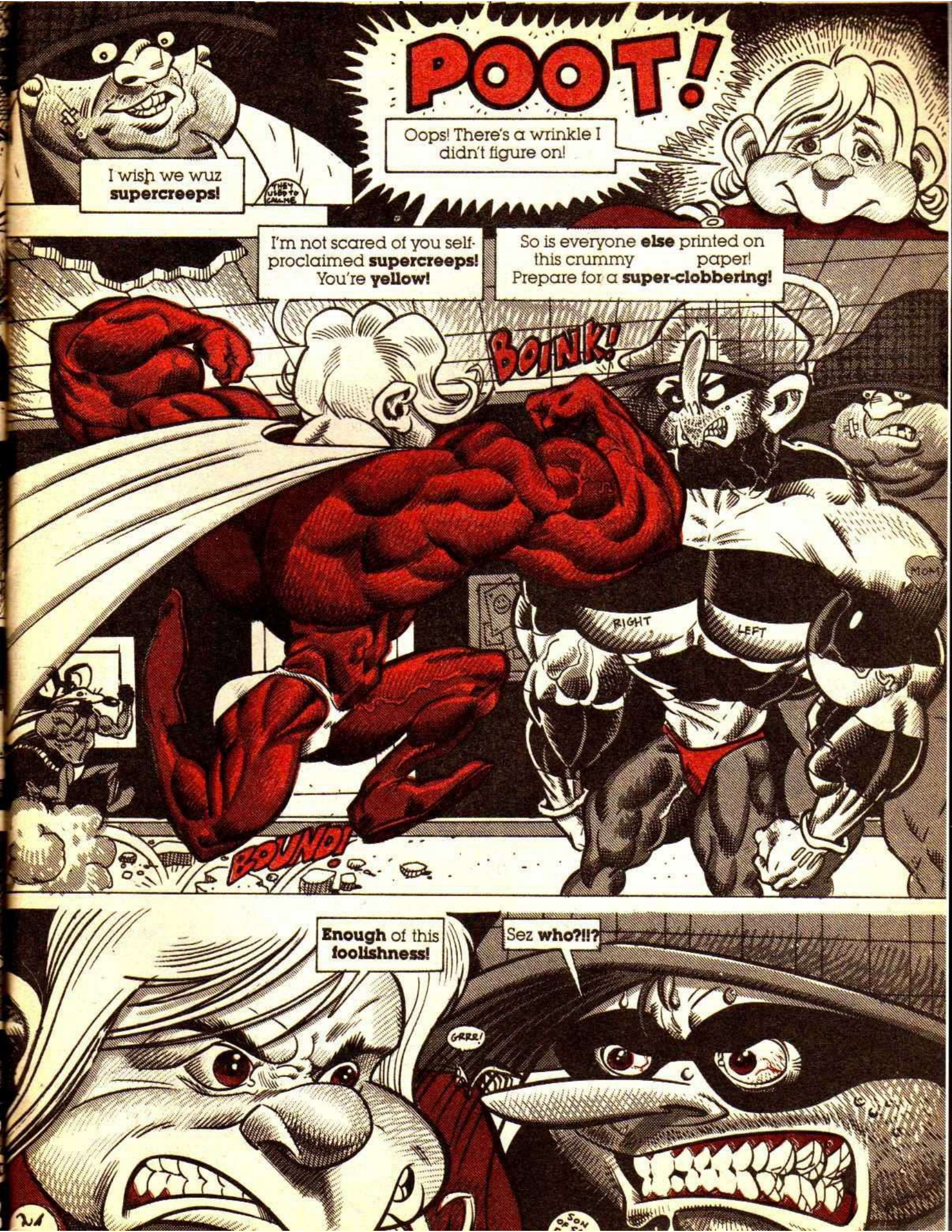
Soon, in the skies above COBRAT HEADQUARTERS...
Let's get those low down pimple pilferin' COBRATS!!
GO JOKES!
CHANNEL 8 NEWS
NO VACANCY
SORRY, WE'RE CLOSED
CONDOS
PARKING
...and BELOW...
What a boring day! I'm so bored! I wish something would happen!
VENOM COOLER
CHROME POLISH
I CANT BREATH IN THIS DUMB THING!
KA-BLAM!
ENOUGH WITH THE WISHES ALREADY!!
TNT

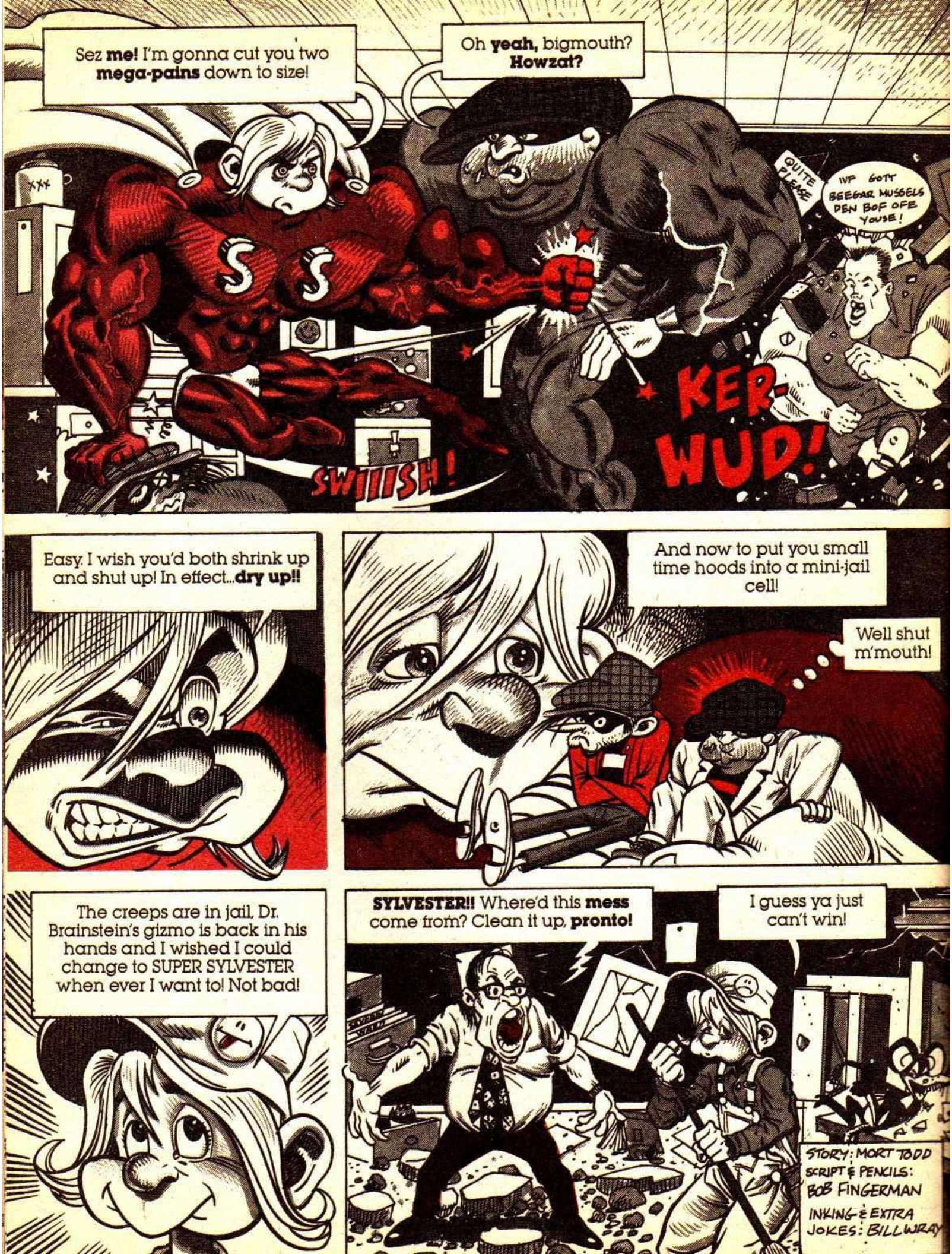

Festro and Baronass are tryin' to escape!
I'll stop 'em! I ain't called Roadblockhead for...
EXIT
KRASH
OOOOOH!
...NOTHIN'!
Alright, yer highness...where's the President's WART?!
Ve don't haff your icky ol' pimple anymore!
Then...who does?
It was sold to Comrade Chokenkoff, a Soviet mercenary!
SPECIAL $10,000
PRESIDENTIAL PIMPLE
The pimple in the hands of the RUSSIANS!
Finally! A chance for nuclear escalation!
UNLEADED FUEL ONLY
JOKE
LETS GO, JOKES!

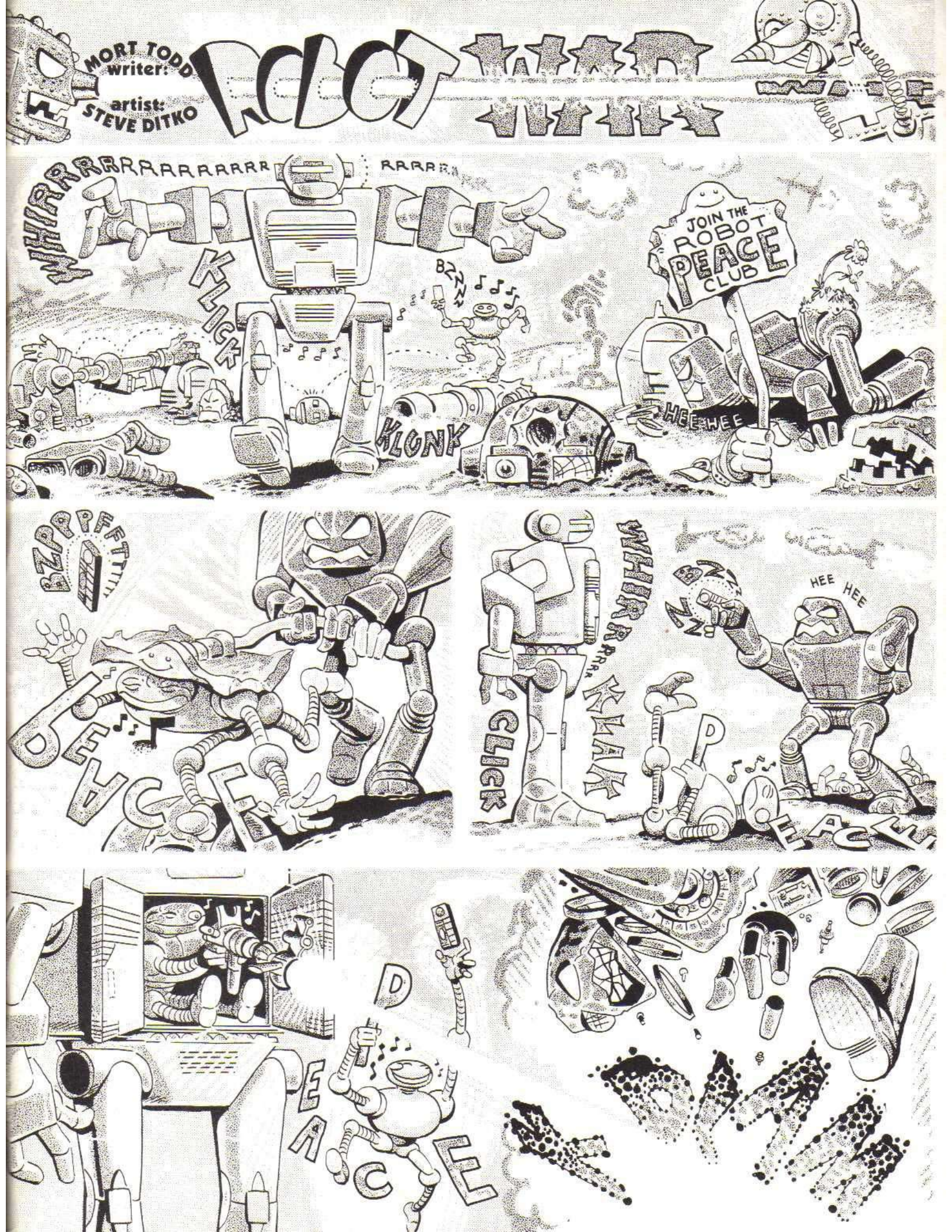

BEEP BEEP BEEP
FIRE!
My all-american instincts tell me it's in that fortress!
WHY DON'T WE JUST USE...
Hold it! Cease fire! This is an old folks' home!
WAIT, WHY DON'T WE JUST USE...
Ah, heck! All these Rooskie buildings look alike!
Hey! Why don't we just use our mobile pimple detector?
Good idea!
It's in that post office!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
Jes' stroll in... casual like! We don't wanna attract any undue attention to ourselves!
Hoo boy! And we thought postal workers back home had a bad temper!


There goes Chokenkoff with the Postmaster... and they've got the wart!
STOP 'EM!!
NYET! Dat zit itz mine! I bought it fair 'n' square!
What does a lowly public servant like you want with a great man's blemish?
STORE IN COOL DRY PLACE
FRAGILE
Look at Russian history...most of our leaders have been gloriously hideous!
IVAN THE TERRIBLE LOOKING
RANKEROKSKI
ANDRE AWFULOFFSKI
BRESHNUFF
KEEP DEFEATED
USE NO HOOKS
With that gross wart stuck to my mug, I'd have been ugly enough to...(sniff) rule...(sob) all of Russia!
WHAAA!
THIS END UP
There's a moral...
...greatness can not be bought...it has to grow on you!
MORAL
Back in the ol' U.S. of A...
How can I ever thank you?
GROAN
T'aint necessary, Chief...It's all in a day's wart! oops!
OOH
MOAN
PRESIDENTIAL PIMPLE


BROGAN LOVES RONALD SEARLE
We dunnit! We got the WISH ACTUALIZER machine! Wish for something out loud and this baby makes it happen!!
Dat's heavy!
HAPPENED TO DAVE STEVE
KILL
BILL & CINDY
LET ME OUT OF HERE!
IDJIT! This thing makes all wishes come true...even stupid ones like yours!! It's...gettin' too h-heavvy!
STRAIN
POP!
CREAK!!
SQUISH!
CRASH!
YOW!! What's that? It's too late for Halley's Comet!
SALES FIGURES
CRACKED'S NEW DIRECTION
EEEEE!!
Hey youse! FREEZE!
Cowardly criminals! I wish I was a real super-guy!
GGGR!
ERP!
Don't say dat!
GANOT!!
Wowie! Looka me! I'm SUPER SYLVESTER, the CRACKED CRUSADER!
S S
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
Brudder, we sure didn't figger on no superjerk showin' up!
It's dat Wish Actualizer! Only one t'ing t'do!


I wish we wuz **supercreeps!**
THEY USED TO CALL ME
POOT!
Oops! There's a wrinkle I didn't figure on!
I'm not scared of you self-proclaimed **supercreeps!** You're **yellow!**
So is everyone **else** printed on this crummy paper! Prepare for a **super-clobbering!**
BOINK!
RIGHT
LEFT
BOUND!
Enough of this **foolishness!**
Sez **who?!!?**
GRRR!


Sez **me!** I'm gonna cut you two **mega-pains** down to size!
Oh **yeah,** bigmouth? **Howzat?**
QUITE PLEASE
IVF GOTT BEEGAR MUSSELS DEN BOF OFE YOUSE!
SWIIISH!
KER-WUD!
Easy. I wish you'd both shrink up and shut up! In effect...**dry up!!**
And now to put you small time hoods into a mini-jail cell!
Well shut m'mouth!
The creeps are in jail, Dr. Brainstein's gizmo is back in his hands and I wished I could change to SUPER SYLVESTER when ever I want to! Not bad!
SYLVESTER!! Where'd this **mess** come from? Clean it up, **pronto!**
I guess ya just can't win!
STORY: MORT TODD
SCRIPT & PENCILS: BOB FINGERMAN
INKING & EXTRA JOKES: BILL WRAY


writer: MORT TODD
artist: STEVE DITKO
ROBOT
WHIRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRR
KLICK
KLUNK
BZZNN
JOIN THE ROBOT PEACE CLUB
HEE HEE
BZZPFFTTT
PEACE
WHIRR
CLICK
KLAK
HEE HEE
PEACE
D
PEACE

A 100 PAGE SUPER-SPECTACULAR

STARRING THE CRACKED CRUSADER

A SUPER SYLVESTER PIN UP PAGE